BLAZIN'
BARRELS
8
Min-Seo Park

Manga
Action/Comedy
US $9.99
CAN $12.50
UK £6.99

BLAZIN' BARRELS™

Sting, Leanne McDuff, and Tammy have their hands full protecting Sting's family from ruthless assassins! Sting's father, Major Fleetwood, has been on the lam for years, and is now the primary target...or is he? As the assassins lurk in the shadows, they may have their sights set on someone much closer to Sting!

BLAZIN'
BARRELS

CHARACTERS:

STING

Friendly, harmless, naive-looking, and possibly narcoleptic, Sting is also an excellent fighter. Continually broke, Sting is trying to earn money as a bounty hunter–someone who hunts down criminals for reward money.

Bounty Hunters:

LEANNE McDUFF

Also known as "Fast Sword" McDuff, this cunning but sometimes ditzy bounty hunter met Sting when he literally ran into her with his bike

CHUCK BLACK

A well-known bounty hunter Sting tried to team up with him, but Chuck wouldn't allow it

MARK VALENTINE

Tammy's brother and a friend of Sting's He's on a mission to find Sting's father

KISKE

A bounty hunter with a bad attitude who has the misfortune of teaming up with Sting

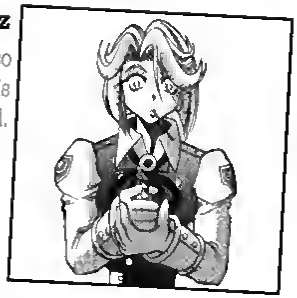
Others:

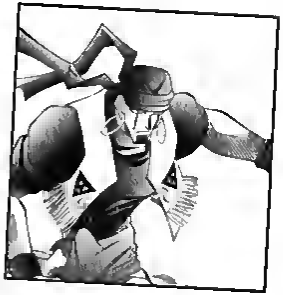
MAJOR FLEETWOOD

Sting's father. A former secret agent for the North and now a wanted man. Friends with Chuck Black and not-so-friendly with his son.

MARIA LOPEZ

An efficient federal marshal also rumored to be Chuck Black's girlfriend.





FOUR BEARS

A Fox Tribe warrior who joins Sting to eliminate Manson.

Gold Romany:

AMITA

A sharpshooter who can keep her cool under fire.

TAMMY VALENTINE

An excellent shot and an extremely fierce opponent

ROMY D. CORN

The youngest member of Gold Romany and the vehicle specialist

CREMBEL

The brains of the team.

Story So Far:

In a futuristic wild West, the peacekeepers need all the help they can get rounding up law breakers. Bounty hunters--people who hunt down criminals for reward money--can make a decent living...if they're willing to risk their hides.

Sting is a wandering bounty hunter whose on-again off-again prey is the elusive band of thieves known as Gold Romany. Unfortunately for him, they know his intentions, which allows the crafty team to stay a step ahead of the often-blundering hunter...but never more than a step.

To date, his adventures have ended rather badly. After failing to partner up with Chuck Black, the best of the bounty hunters, he was claimed by Leanne "Fast Sword" McDuff, a keen bounty hunter with an eye for gold. Next, Sting and his childhood friend turned government agent, Mark Valentine, tracked down Sting's absent father, Major Fleetwood. The reunion went poorly, ending with Major Fleetwood shooting Mark in the leg and fleeing. And then, he and Leanne completely flubbed a job guarding a golden gun from the Romany.

Finally, Sting met with good fortune. He, Leanne and a powerful posse--Four Bears, a Fox tribe warrior, Kieke, a surly bounty hunter who shares Sting's interest in the Romany; and Maria Lopez, a skilled federal marshal and her team--took down Marion Manson, a feared bandit king. Sting faced Manson one-on-one, and although he emerged victorious, he did not kill Manson. In the ensuing chaos, Gold Romany made off with the Manson gang's treasure.

After the fight, Leanne was dragged home by her sword-fighting mentor, Grey Nathaniel Crowe. Sting and Kieke went back to catching small-time crooks. And the Romany set their eyes on a jewel known as "The Heart of the Red Fire Dragon." However, they got more than they bargained for when the heist was interrupted by the Fire Bomber, a ruthless pyromaniac who unleashed bombs across the entire city.

In an unlikely act of cooperation, Tammy and Sting chased the Fire Bomber down and forced him to reveal his greatest weapon, a bomb set to explode with the last beat of his heart. Sting shot the Fire Bomber, and then threw the crook, Tammy and himself off a cliff. The deceased Fire Bomber was collected by Mark Valentine, who also told Sting a valuable tip: the military's leadership had changed. Major Fleetwood's old nemesis George Harrison was in charge and had sent assassins to kill Sting and his family.

Worried, Sting rushed home. On the way he ran into Leanne, who gladly left the wagon train she was robbing to follow him. Next, Sting ran into Tammy, who had been accidentally left behind by the Gold Romany while they vacationed. Finding everything safe at the homestead, thanks to a group of loyal guards led by Dave Mustang, Sting settled down. But then two new guests showed up asking for lodging..

VROOM
...
AT LEAST IT'S GOT A GOOD VIEW.

LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH SO WE CAN CHILL, IRENE.
CAREFUL NOW! THEM RASCALS COULD BE HIDIN' SOMEWHERE!
I'M COMING FOR YOU, MOM!
UM...

SOMETHIN' AIN'T RIGHT.
WHERE'RE THE REST OF THE GUYS?
UM, HI!
I NEED ANOTHER GUN.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ONE I GAVE YOU BEFORE?
I BROKE IT WHEN I BEAT UP THOSE GUYS.
ON MY SIGNAL. GOT IT?
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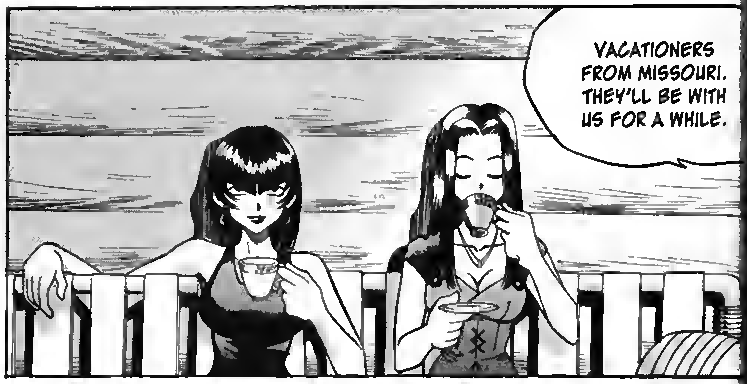
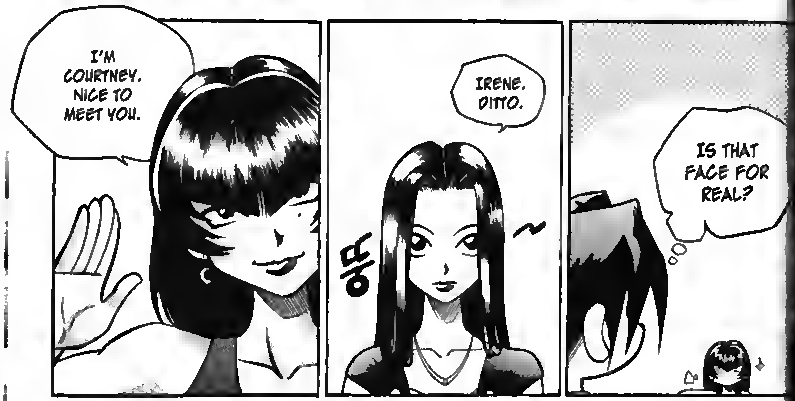
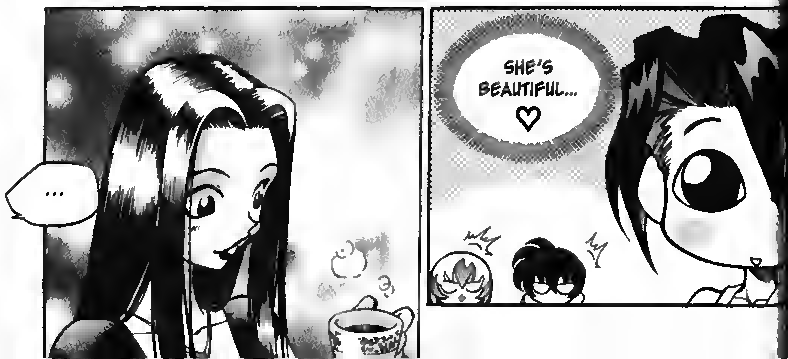
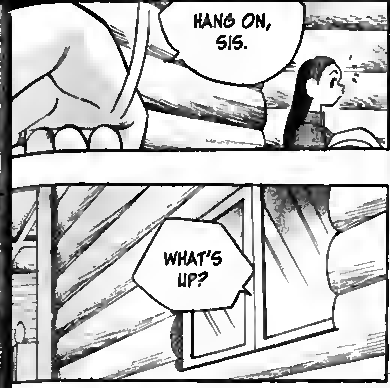
휙

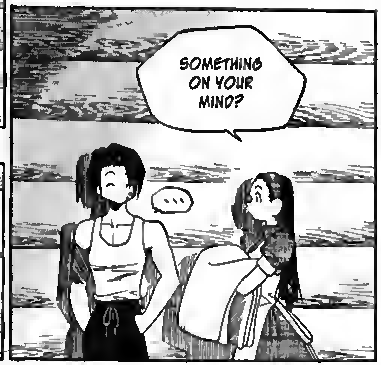
WAS THE SEARCH THAT STRESSFUL?
YEAH.
OH, YOU'RE BACK EARLY. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO?
SO YOU FOUND THEM. WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE? FORGET SOMETHING?
HEY, WHO ARE THE HOTTIES?
MORE OR LESS.

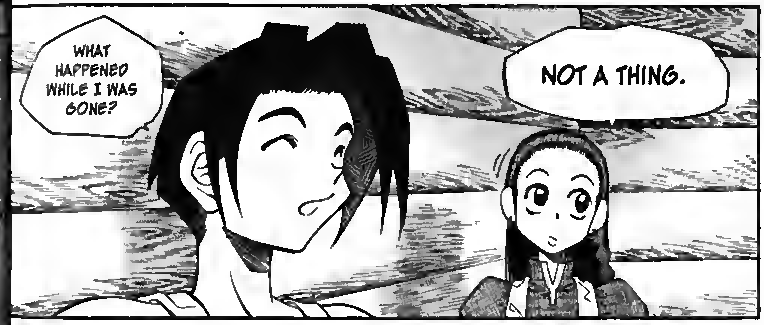

VACATIONERS FROM MISSOURI. THEY'LL BE WITH US FOR A WHILE.

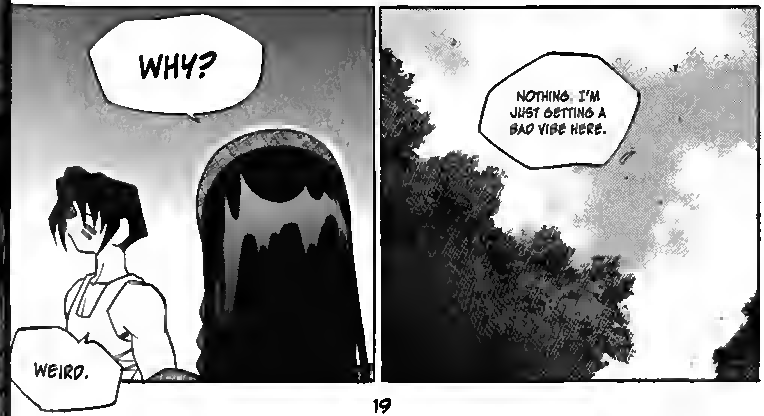

I'M COURTNEY. NICE TO MEET YOU.
IRENE. DITTO.
IS THAT FACE FOR REAL?


...
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL... ♡

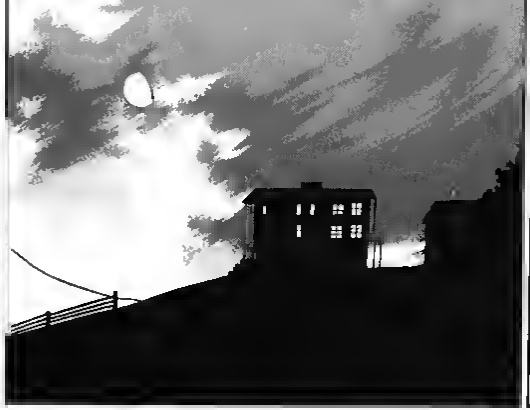

HANG ON, SIS.
WHAT'S UP?


SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND?


WHAT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS GONE?
NOT A THING.


WHY?
WEIRD.
NOTHING. I'M JUST GETTING A BAD VIBE HERE.

SHOOT.
BABE.
PATRICK.
KERETH.
EVEN...
...THE BOSS...
EH HE
WHO DID THIS?!
...
I BET THEM CHICKS...
NAW. IF IT WAS THEM, HOW COME FLEETWOOD'S FAMILY'S FINE?
THEN WHO? SITUATION AIN'T GOOD IF'N THEY CAN OFF THE BOSS



HEY, BELLBOY.

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WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHY AM I FEELING SO UNEASY?
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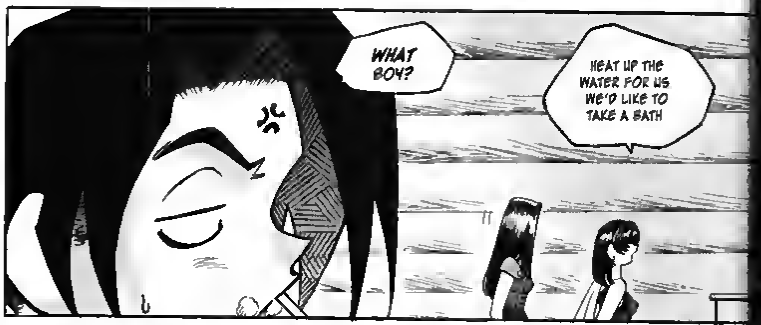

WHAT BOY?
HEAT UP THE WATER FOR US WE'D LIKE TO TAKE A BATH

JUST A CONSTANT SENSE OF DREAD...
BUT WHY?
KNOCK
KNOCK
파닥
파닥

SOME WARM MILK AND GREEN TEA IS IN ORDER, TOO.
...

I KNOW THEY'RE NOT TALKING TO ME...
끼익

YOU HEARD THEM!
BUT--!

똑

깡
DIDN'T MEAN TO STARTLE YA.

I NEED TO TALK TO YA.

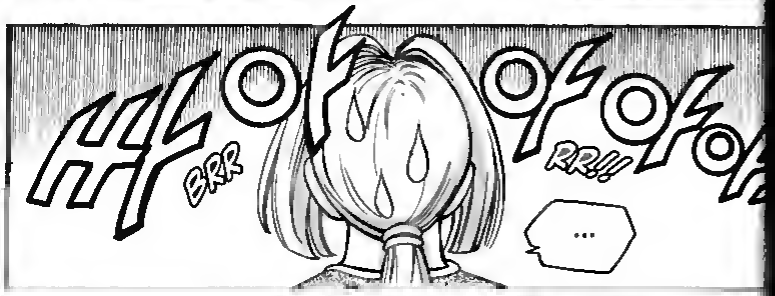
BLAZIN' BARRELS
WHEW
THANKS FOR WATCHIN' MY BACK ALL THOSE TIMES, BOSS.
I BETTER GET MOVIN'.
REST IN PEACE!

HENH
HENH
HENH
HENH

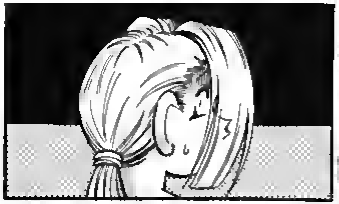
DID I GO TOO FAR...?

YAAAGH!!

KYAA!!


HF
ERR
OF
OF
OF
RR!!
...

I'M TELLING YOU, IT WAS SCARY!
YEAH, I GOT THAT.



GRRRRRR
YIKES!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, MUSTANG BEING KILLED SO EASILY...

YEAH, WELL, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO DONE IT YET.

GOT ANY SUGGESTION
REINFORCEMENTS AR
FEW DAYS AWAY. AND
JUST ME AN' RYAN.
HMM...

YOU'LL FIND
OUT LATER.

WELL, THANKS
FOR THE UPDATE. I
BETTER GET BACK.
OKAY.

SEE YOU IN
THE MORNING,
MR. DUSTY.
HANG IN
THERE.

AND ABOUT
THOSE TWO
LADIES STAYING
AT YER PLACE...
THE TIMING MAK
THEM SUSPECTS.
OBVIOUSLY, WE'LL
JUST HAVE TO KEE
AN EYE ON THEM.

AND THOSE
TWO GALS WHO
CAME WITH YOU?
THEY NEED
TO BE SENT
SOMEWHERE
SAFE.

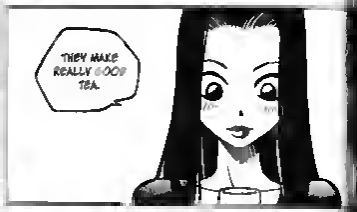
NO
WAY.

IT'S BETTER
THAT THEY'RE
HERE.
HUH?

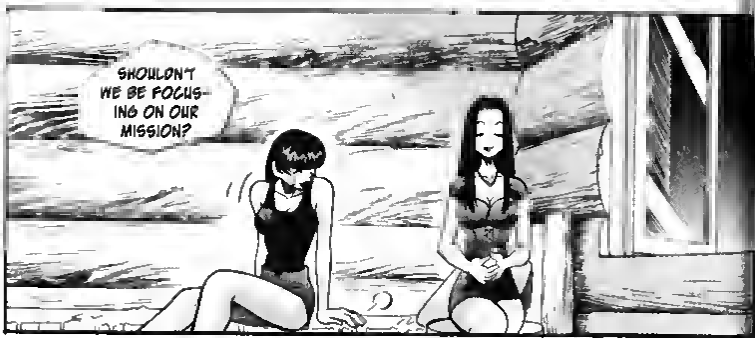
PATHETIC.

HEY, RYAN.
HEY.
ADK
MUSTA FELL ASLEEP...
...
KYEEEE!!
WHAT? CAN'T TAKE A JOKE?
CAN SOMEONE JUST TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?!
SO QUICK TO BURY US?
WHEW!

THAT FELT PRETTY ALL RIGHT


THEY MAKE REALLY GOOD TEA.

CHUG
GULPING


SHOULDN'T WE BE FOCUSING ON OUR MISSION?

YOU CAN'T EVEN FIND TEA THIS GOOD IN CHINATOWN.
SIGH.

I KNOW THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN IDEAL, BUT WE'VE GOT TO FOCUS ON THE ASSIGNMENT.

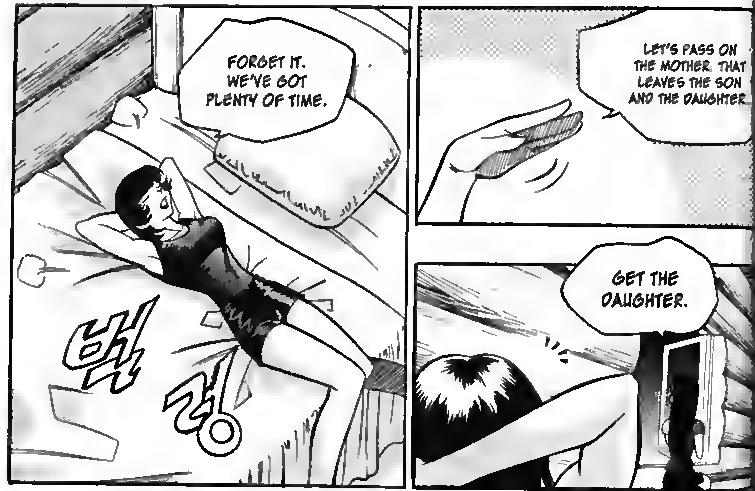
WE JUST NEED ONE PERSON, RIGHT?
THAT'S THE PROBLEM, IRENE.

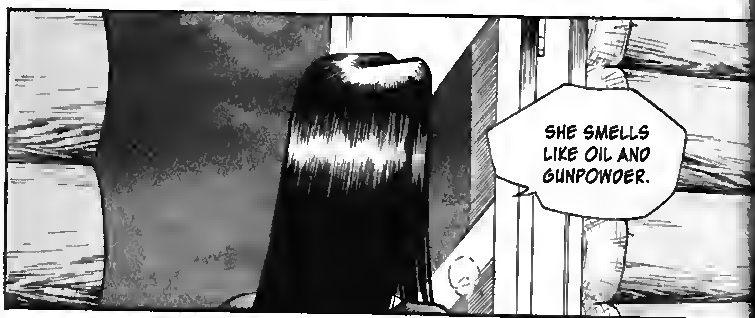
OUT OF THE THREE FLEETWOODS, WHO DO YOU THINK IS THE EASIEST TARGET?

IT'S HER!

WE CAN'T JACK THE ASSIGNMENT JUST BECAUSE SHE BREWS A MEAN CUP OF TEA...

BUT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND TEA THIS GOOD AGAIN!
GAH! IDIOT!


FORGET IT. WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME.
LET'S PASS ON THE MOTHER. THAT LEAVES THE SON AND THE DAUGHTER.
GET THE DAUGHTER.

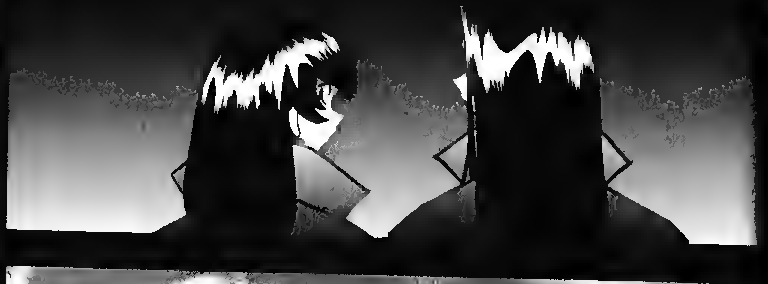

SHE SMELLS LIKE OIL AND GUNPOWDER.

YEAH, EVEN MORE THAN THE SON. SHE'S A FLEETWOOD, ALL RIGHT.
SO NOW WE'VE GOT A TARGET.

WHAT?
STOP ACTING LIKE EVERYTHING'S NORMAL AND TELL US WHAT HAPPENED!
OH, THAT...
...

HEY, LADIES.
하 하 하 하.

JUST TAKING A WALK. WHO ARE YOU?



LOCAL GUIDES. HA HA HA!
RIIIGHT.

WHAT ARE YOU DAMES DOIN' OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERR?
어흠~

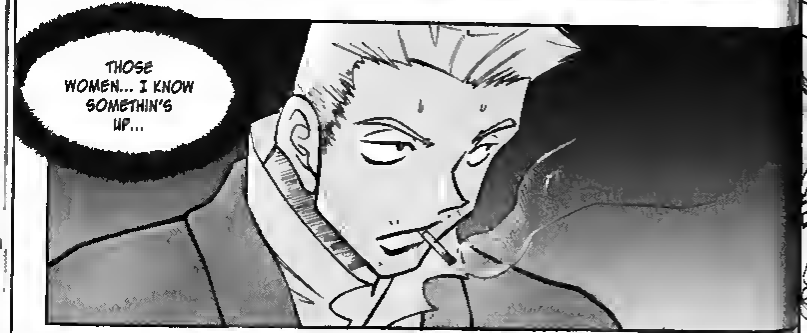
AIN'T NOTHIN OVER THERE. WHY DON'T YOU COME ON OVER HERE

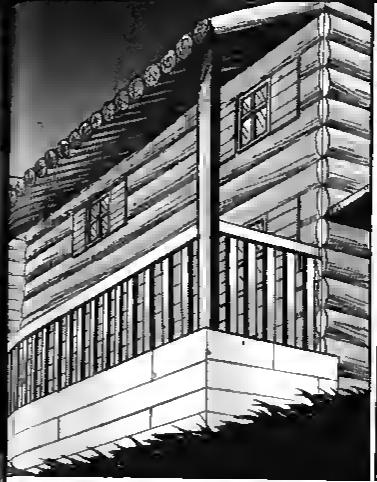
kYA!
kRRRH!

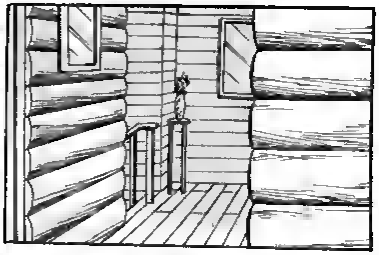
DON'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THAT. CRAZY WOMEN...
하하하하하

SO THAT'S THAT. NO MORE QUESTIONS
WE CAN'T SEE YOUR FLASHBACK!

WAIT! THOSE WOMEN ARE STAYING AT MY BROTHER-IN-LAW'S HOUSE?
GOOD LUCK ON YOUR OWN!
WHO CARES?


THOSE WOMEN... I KNOW SOMETHIN'S UP...





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HOW DO THEY MANAGE TO SLEEP WHEN THEY KNOW AN ATTACK IS COMING?
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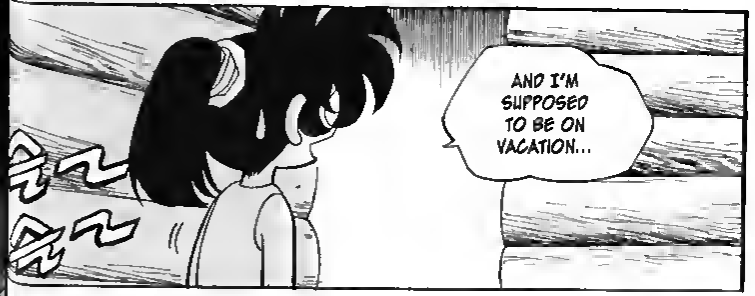

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON VACATION...

YAWN.
YOU LIKE THE NIGHT AIR?
BLAZIN' BARRELS
HA! SO YOU WEREN'T COMPLETELY CLUELESS.
HEH. NOT COMPLETELY...
I LIKE TO KEEP ONE EYE OPEN.

YOU SAID HIS NAME WAS KAI, RIGHT? THE ONE THAT THE MANSON GANG .
YEAH, WELL, THANKS TO MY DAD.
YOU DON'T SOUN LIKE YOU REALL BLAME HIM.
PEOPLE ACCEPT THEIR SITUATIONS
SO, YOU THINK THOSE ASSASSINS ARE GONNA COME THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR OR WHAT?
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT
I'VE GOT IT WORKED OUT.
WHAT'S THE STORY WITH YOUR PARENTS, TAMMY? YOU NEVER SEEM TO GO SEE THEM.
THEY WERE KILLED IN A TRAIN CRASH ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO GREAT VACATION, HUH?
WHAT ABOUT THE ROMANY?
I'VE GOT MY PRIORITIES IN ORDER.
I'M EXPECTING A HAND SOON.
WHO FROM?
SO YOU WENT TO WORK WITH THE RAILWAY TO EXACT REVENGE?
NAH, I'M NOT THAT EXTREME.
MY DAD. HE GOT US INTO THIS MESS, AND HE'S GONNA HAVE TO GET US OUT.

I'LL GET BACK TO THE ROMANY WHEN THIS IS OVER.
WHAT'S YOUR BEE WITH THEM ANYWAY? MONEY?
I'M NOT TOO WORRIED ABOUT MONEY THESE DAYS IT'S CURIOSITY, MAINLY.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IN THE COMICS, THE STORY ENDS WHEN THE GIRL TAKES OFF HER MASK.
I LIKE TO THINK I'M THE MAIN CHARACTER THAT MAKES IT MY JOB TO STRIP OFF THE MASK.
THAT'S THE BEST HE COULD COME UP WITH?
YAWN!
HUH?
WHA?

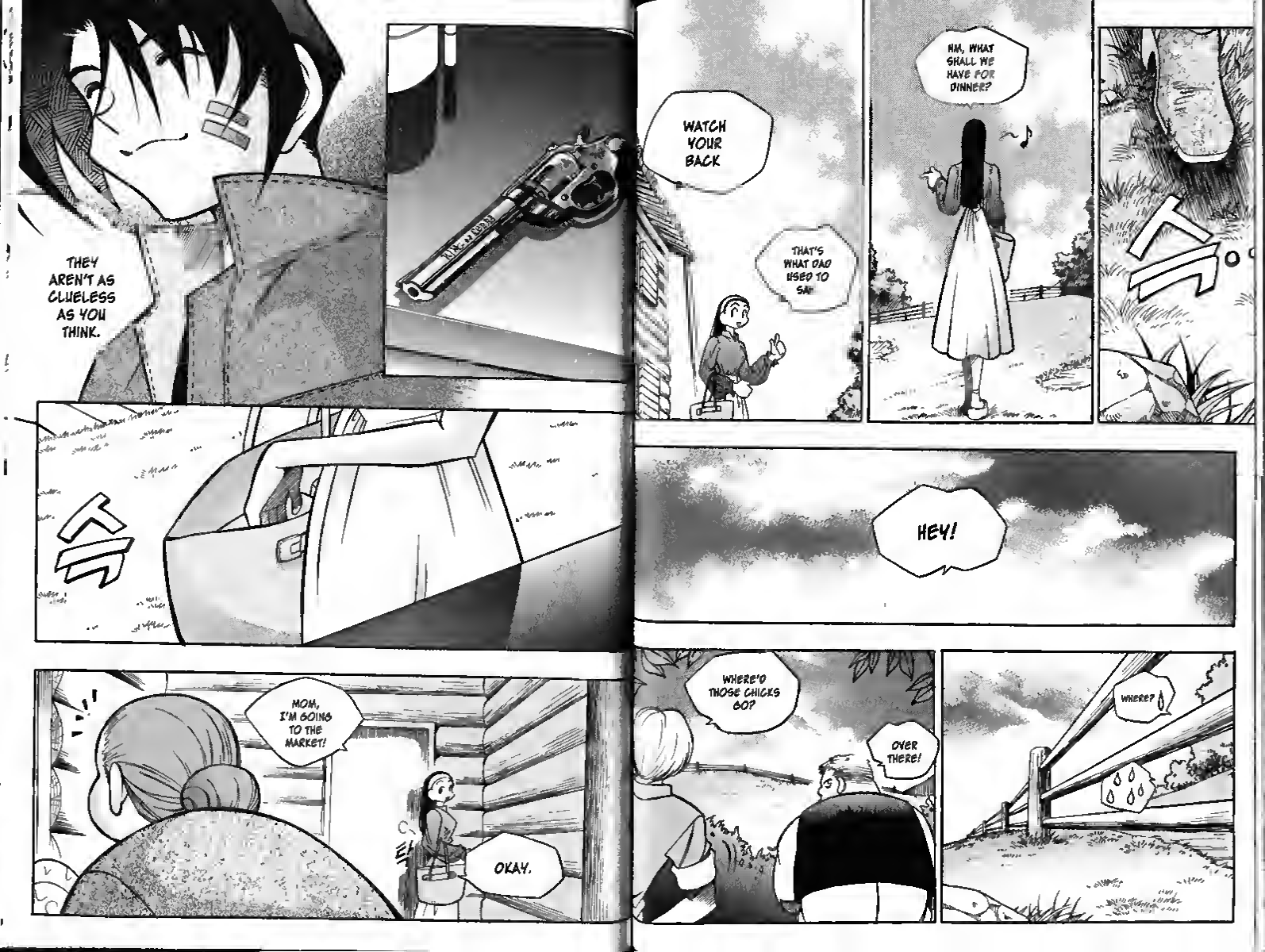
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE?
HUH?! I FELL ASLEEP!
KEEP IT DOWN.
IF THEY WERE ASSASSINS, THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED EVERYONE WHEN I WAS ASLEEP.
HMM...
...
...
WHAT HAPPENED?
WHAT...
NO WAY! I FELL ASLEEP! IRENE!!

THAT STUPID TEA AGAIN!
EXQUISITE! ♡
IT NEVER ENDS...
THIS VIEW IS TO DIE FOR.
I'M ABOUT TO DIE!

WELL THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO NOW.
IT'S NOT LIKE DAY OR NIGHT MAKES A DIFFERENCE FOR US.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF JANICE FLEETWOOD TODAY.
SHE SEEMS TO KNOW HER WAY AROUND A TEAPOT, TOO...
SHUT UP! I'M DOING IT TODAY!
AND IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, I'M GOING TO CAP THE OTHER ONE, TOO!
OH, NO!
HEH. FLEETWOOD! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WE'RE ABOUT!

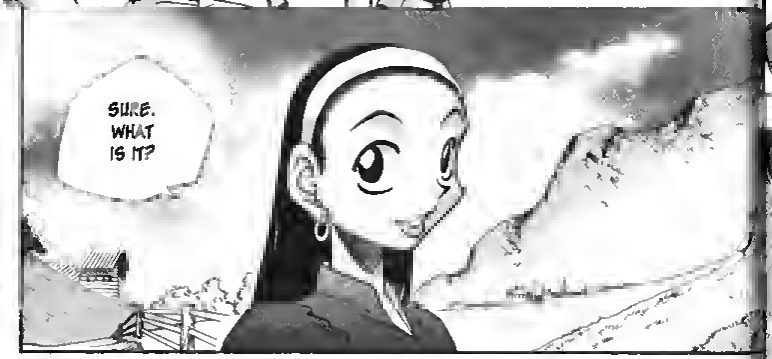
HA HA HA!
THAT'S JUST WEIRD.
I CAN'T GET A HANDLE ON THEM
HUH?
ARE THEY YOUR GIRLFRIENDS, TOO?
NO!
LATER. I'VE GOT SOMEPLACE TO BE.
CHANGING THE SUBJECT, HUH?
어슬렁
EH
THANKS.
SURE
YOU KNOW, FOR VOLUNTEERING TO DO IT.
NO PROBLEM.
WHERE HAVE MR. DUSTY AND HIS FRIEND GONE?

WHERE--
...
GAH! JUST REST IN PEACE!
BROTHER-IN-LAW!
SO THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT
AND THE REST OF THEM?
WATCHIN' THOSE TWO WOMEN
SO YOU THINK THEY'RE ASSASSINS, TOO.
WOMEN ARE TRICKY. THEY'RE VERY CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT THEY DO.
I SAW YOU SLEEPIN' LAST NIGHT.
WHY DIDN'T YOU WAKE ME UP?
IT'S GETTIN' HARDER TO MOVE WITHOUT LETTIN' JANICE AND MRS. FLEETWOOD KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP TO.
HA HA!


THEY AREN'T AS CLUELESS AS YOU THINK.
WATCH YOUR BACK
THAT'S WHAT DAD USED TO SAY.
HM, WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DINNER?
HEY!
MOM, I'M GOING TO THE MARKET!
OKAY.
WHERE'D THOSE CHICKS GO?
OVER THERE!
WHERE?

MISS JANICE!
GOOD MORNING!
BLAZIN' BARRELS

CAN YOU SPARE A MINUTE?

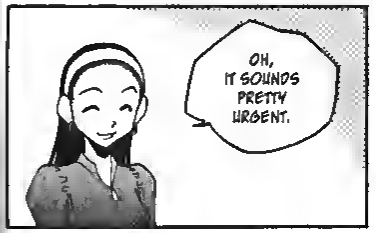

SURE. WHAT IS IT?

NOTHING SPECIAL.

HOW DO WE GET TO QUEENSRYKE CITY?

THERE'S A WAGON STOP ABOUT FIVE MINUTES FROM HERE.

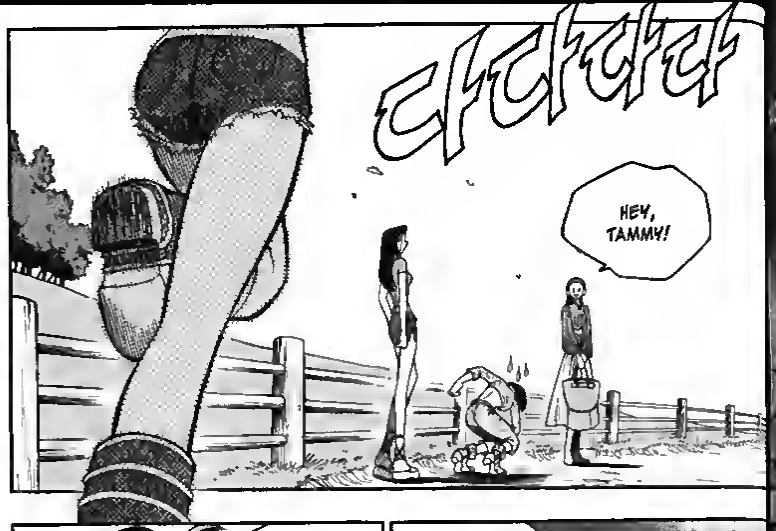
GREAT! WE'RE GOING FOR A SWIM AFTER WE TAKE CARE OF SOME BUSINESS.


OH, IT SOUNDS PRETTY URGENT.

NOTHING SPECIAL.

IN FACT, I CAN DO IT NOW.

MISS JANICE!
휘잉~


cicicic

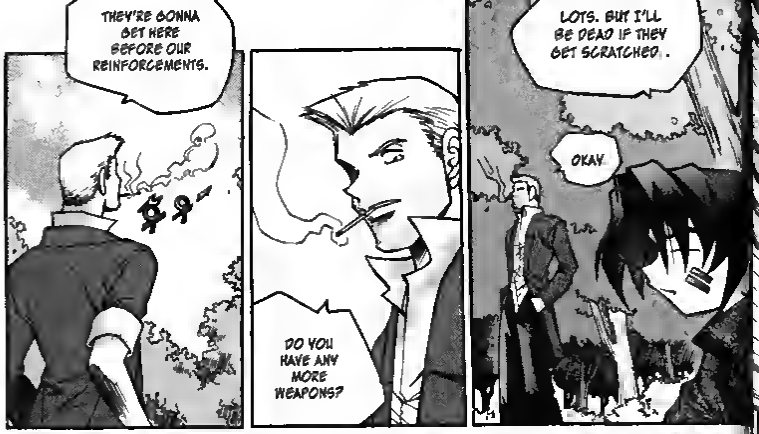
WE'LL GO WITH YOU.
HUH?
WE'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO PICK UP OURSELVES.
WE NEED CORK AND PINS FOR OUR INSECT COLLECTION
EEEK!
RIGHT
I CAN BRING SOME BACK FOR YOU.
NO, I SHOULD PICK THEM OUT MYSELF.
OH, I SEE. WELL, THE MORE THE MERRIER..

ARE YOU CRAZY, IRENE?
I KNOW IT'S YOUR POLICY TO NOT TO HARM ANYONE BUT THE TARGET...
...BUT IT'S GOING TO BE EASIER TO DO IT MY WAY.
THIS ASSIGNMENT IS GIVING ME HEARTBURN. LET'S GET IT OVER WITH.
WE'LL JUST KILL ANYONE IN OUR WAY.
LIKE THEIR MOTHER?
YOU KNOW...

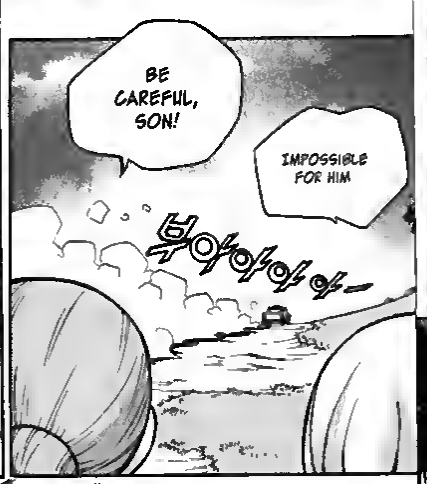
...I REALLY DON'T LIKE HER.
SHE'S POOR WITH TEA?
SHE SMELLS OF GUNPOWDER!
GETTING GROCERIES. I THOUGHT YOU WERE WITH HER.
HUH? NO.
IS DINNER READY YET?
JUST A BIT LONGER.
ガラ
...
THIS GIG IS RUBBING ME THE WRONG WAY.
MISS VALENTINE ISN'T HERE, EITHER
FINE. YOU AND YOUR SENSE OF SMELL...
HEY, WHERE'S SIS?

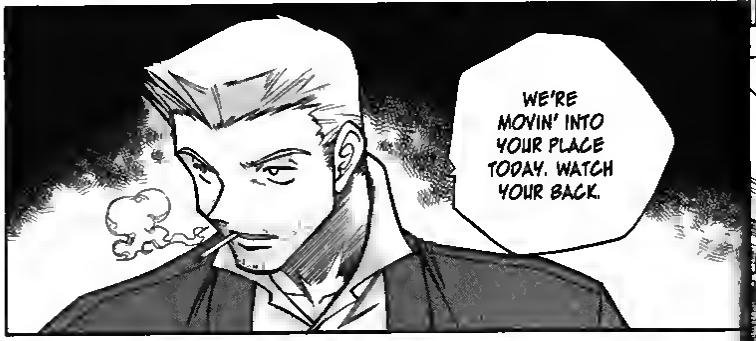
WHERE DID I LAST SEE THOSE TWO LADIES...?
DAVE!
DAVE, WHERE ARE YOU?!
SHH! INSIDE VOICE, BROTHER-IN-LAW.
DAVE!

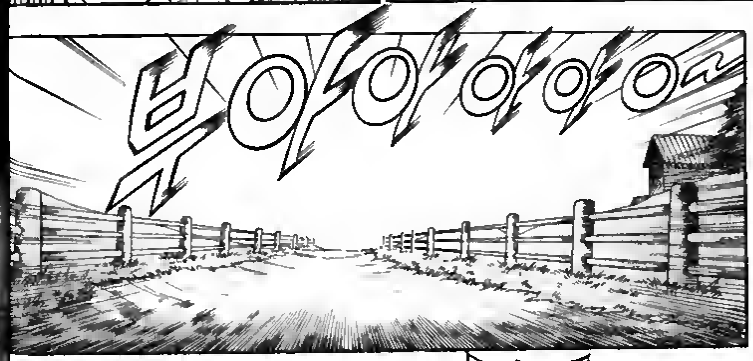
HOW COME NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THOSE CHICKS WENT--
CHILL OUT
WE KNOW WHERE MISS JANICE IS GOIN'. WE'LL FIND HER SOON. DON'T WORRY.
COUGH! COUGH!
BUT I KNOW SOMETHING ELSE THAT WILL FLIP YOUR TOP.
MY SOURCES CLAIM A SECOND SQUAD OF ASSASSINS HAS BEEN DISPATCHED.
AND THIS GROUP'S VICIOUS AS TRAINED ATTACK DOGS.


THEY'RE GONNA GET HERE BEFORE OUR REINFORCEMENTS.
DO YOU HAVE ANY MORE WEAPONS?
LOTS. BUT I'LL BE DEAD IF THEY GET SCRATCHED.
OKAY.

LEANNE, WATCH OVER MOM!
OKAY.
OH, NO!

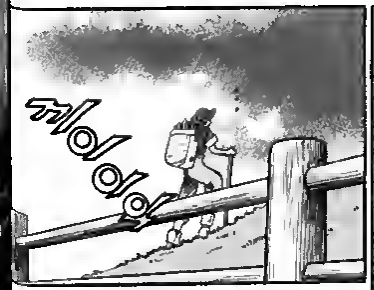

BE CAREFUL, SON!
IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM
VROOOOOM

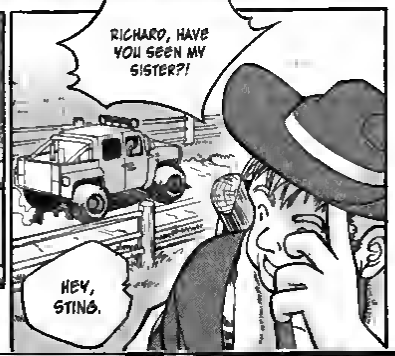

WE'RE MOVIN' INTO YOUR PLACE TODAY. WATCH YOUR BACK.


VROOOOOOOOM

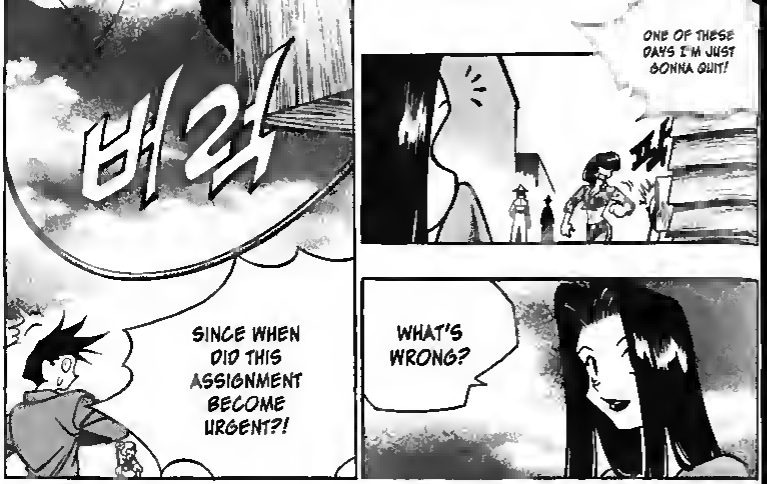
I NEED TO FIND JANICE FIRST.

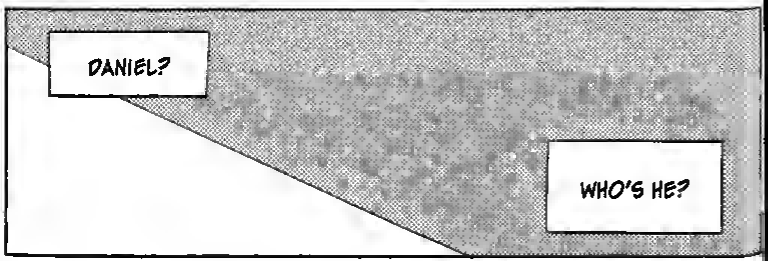
REMEMBER, YOU'RE A TARGET, TOO!
THANKS FOR TAKING CARE OF EVERYTHING!


VROOOOM


RICHARD, HAVE YOU SEEN MY SISTER?!
HEY, STING.

SHE WAS HEADED TO THE MARKET HAD THREE HOTTIES WITH HER.
THANKS!
MUST BE TAMMY AND THE TWO WOMEN...
WHAT A PAIN...
DO YOU ALWAYS BUY THIS MUCH?
HA HA! I DON'T SHOP OFTEN.
...
THIS SAUCE IS TOO SALTY
PEOPLE HERE LIKE IT SALTY.
THEN WHO IS THIS BLAND BACON FOR?
MY WIFE! CAN'T STAND SALT.
I CAN'T FIGURE THEM OUT.
ARE THEY REALLY ASSASSINS?
NO WAY! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



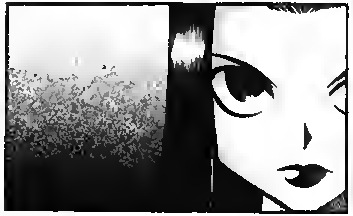


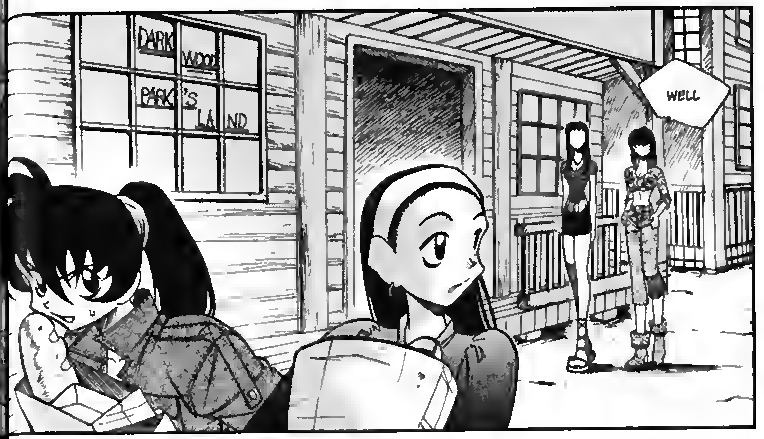
BLAZIN' BARRELS

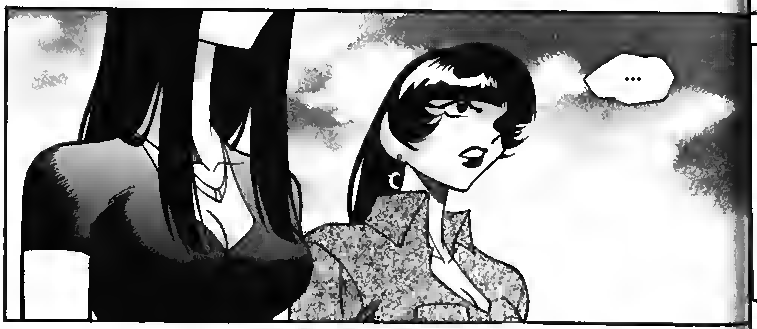
PRIN SHOP

IRENE WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HUGH, WAIT

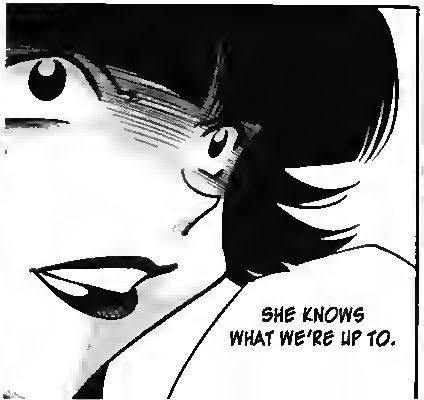
HEY, JANICE! CHECK THIS OUT!
COOL!




DARK WOOD PARK'S LAND
WELL


...

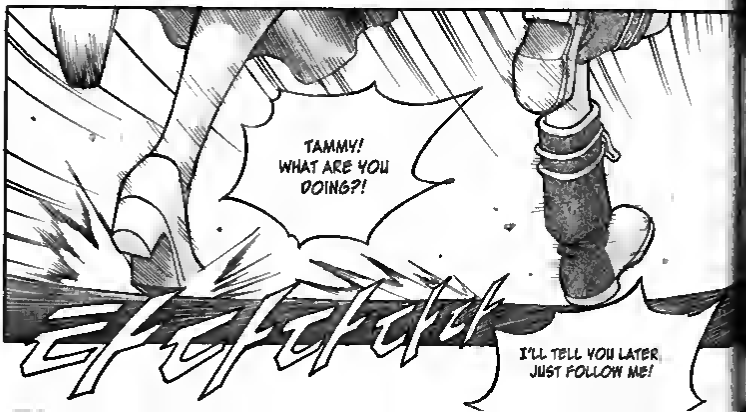
THIS WILL BE INTERESTING. SHALL WE?

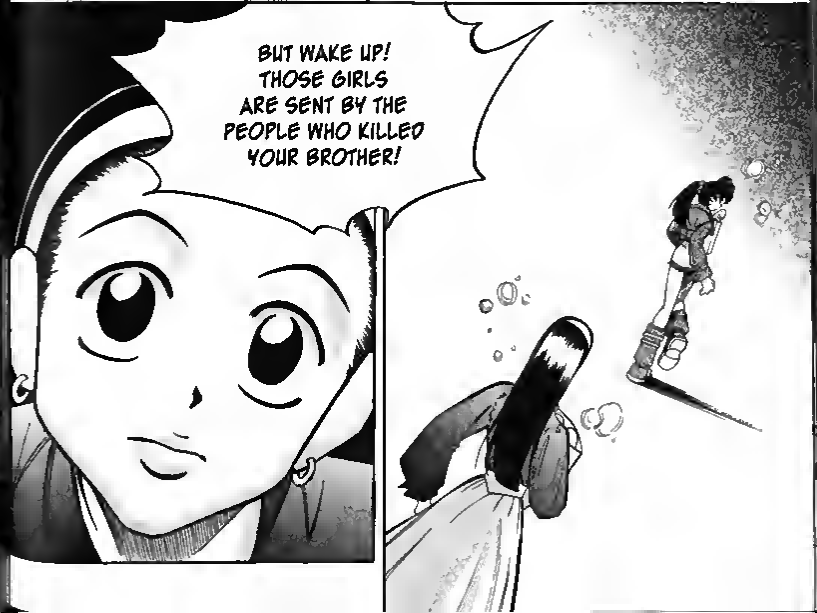

SHE KNOWS WHAT WE'RE UP TO.

THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY.

ACK!

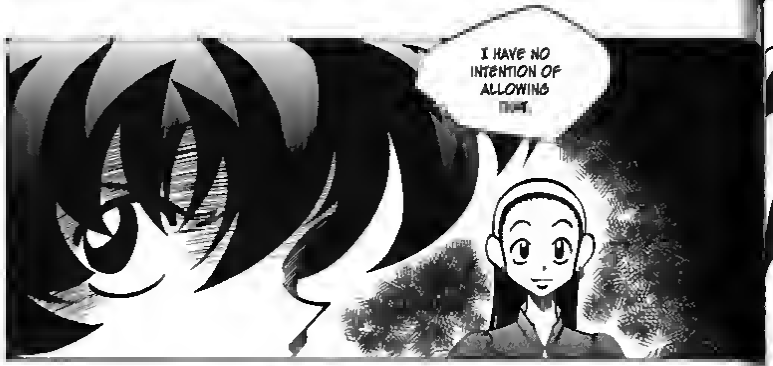
I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING DOWN THE FORT SINCE STING LEFT!
MAYBE EVEN SINCE YOU LOST YOUR BROTHER!
...
YOU'RE SO CALM, JANICE.


TAMMY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I'LL TELL YOU LATER. JUST FOLLOW ME!

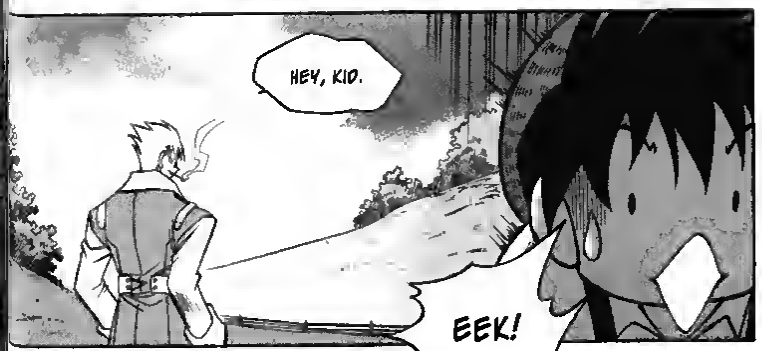

BUT WAKE UP! THOSE GIRLS ARE SENT BY THE PEOPLE WHO KILLED YOUR BROTHER!

WEIRD.
HUH?
STING DOESN'T USUALLY TALK ABOUT HIS PAST...
NOT EVEN THE ASSASSINS THAT KILLED KAI...
THEY CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES EITHER.
THERE WAS NOTHING WE COULD DO.
NOT MOM, NOT ME.
NOT STING. NOT FATHER...
ARE YOU SERIOUS?!
HOW CAN YOU BE ZEN ABOUT YOUR OWN BROTHER'S MURDER?!

AND NOW--! ARE YOU GONNA SIT THERE AND LET SOMEONE ELSE DIE?!
OH.
LOOK, I'M SORRY...
IT'S OKAY. WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER.
WE SHOULD TAKE CARE OF OUR CUSTOMERS FIRST
HALL
CUSTOMERS ARE THE NUMBER ONE PRIORITY.
BUT FIRST, THANKS FOR FINDING A DESERTED PLACE FOR US
WE'LL BE EVEN MORE GRATEFUL WHEN YOU'RE DEAD.

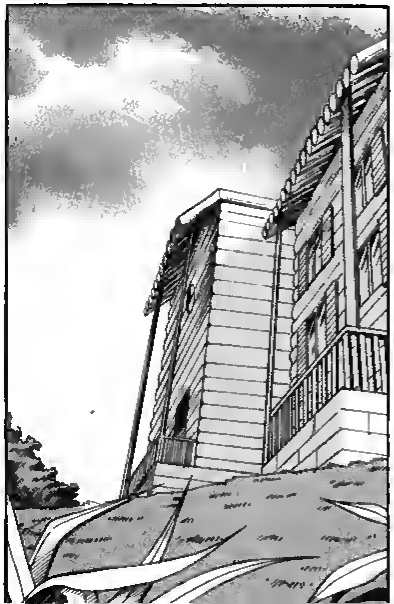

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF ALLOWING

WHAT YOU THINK IS NONE OF OUR CONCERN


HEY, KID.
EEK!

WHERE CAN I FIND MISSUS FLEETWOOD?

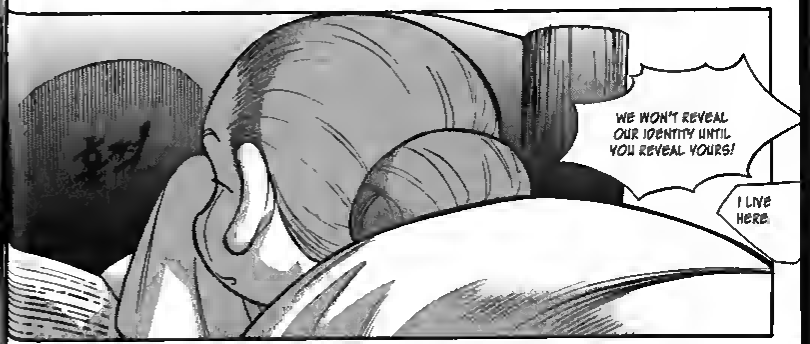
J-JUST KEEP GOING ON THIS ROAD A SPELL



WHO ARE YOU?

WHO ARE YOU?!

LOCAL GUIDES.
OH PLEASE.


WE WON'T REVEAL OUR IDENTITY UNTIL YOU REVEAL YOURS!
I LIVE HERE.

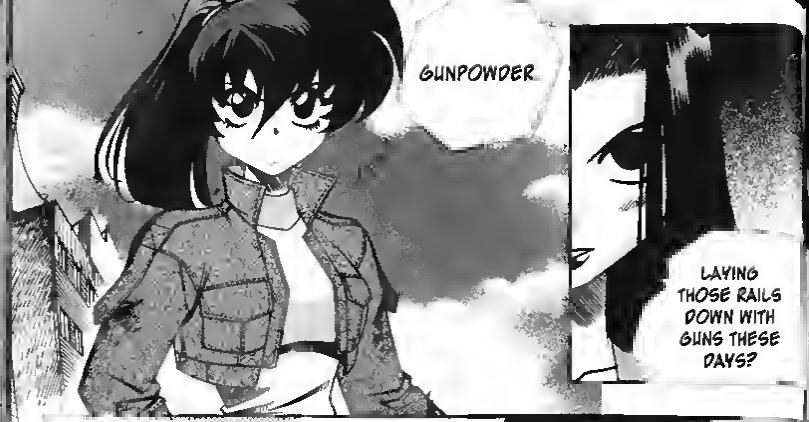
BLAZIN' BARRELS

ARGH!
GAH!
WHOA!

KEEPING BUSY, LITTLE GIRL.
YOU PICKED A FIGHT WITH THE WRONG WOMAN!

HENH!
!!
HYA!

NO ONE HAS EVER SURVIVED A FIGHT WITH US. DON'T KID YOURSELF INTO THINKING YOU'LL BE THE FIRST
...
NEVERTHELESS, I'M GETTING CURIOUS ABOUT YOU, LITTLE LADY.
YOU DODGED IT!
I'M JUST A RAILWAY WORKER ON VACATION.
STOP MESSING AROUND.
GOT ANYTHING ELSE UP YOUR SLEEVE?
MY NOSE DOESN'T LIE.


GUNPOWDER.

LAYING THOSE RAILS DOWN WITH GUNS THESE DAYS?

RIGHT BACK AT YA.

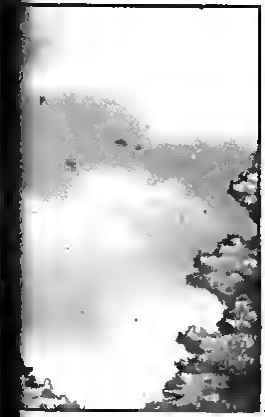
YOU'RE PRETTY ANNOYING YOURSELF
...

SHE'S TOUGHER THAN SHE LOOKS.

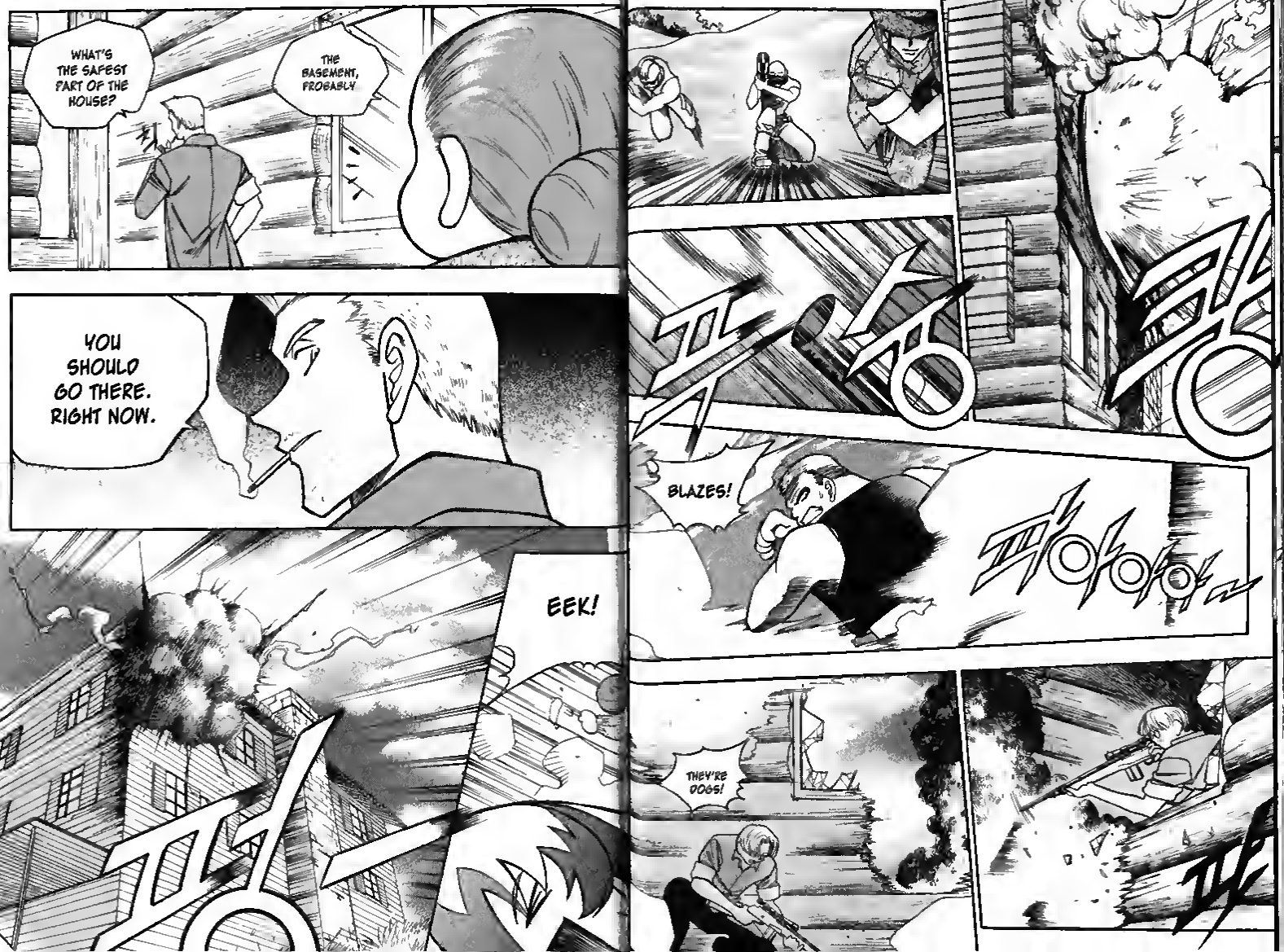
BUT I JUST WASHED THESE CLOTHES!
WHAT A NOSE...
SHUT UP.

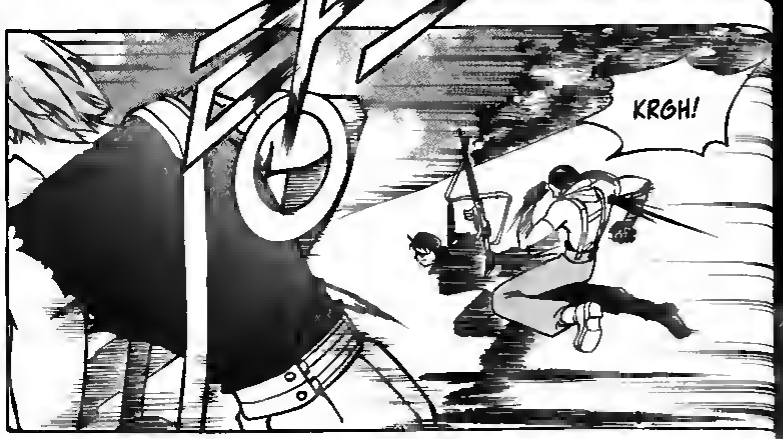
THIS COULD GO ON A WHILE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. ANYWAY, YOU WERE DEAD THE MINUTE YOU ANNOYED ME.
POOR THING.

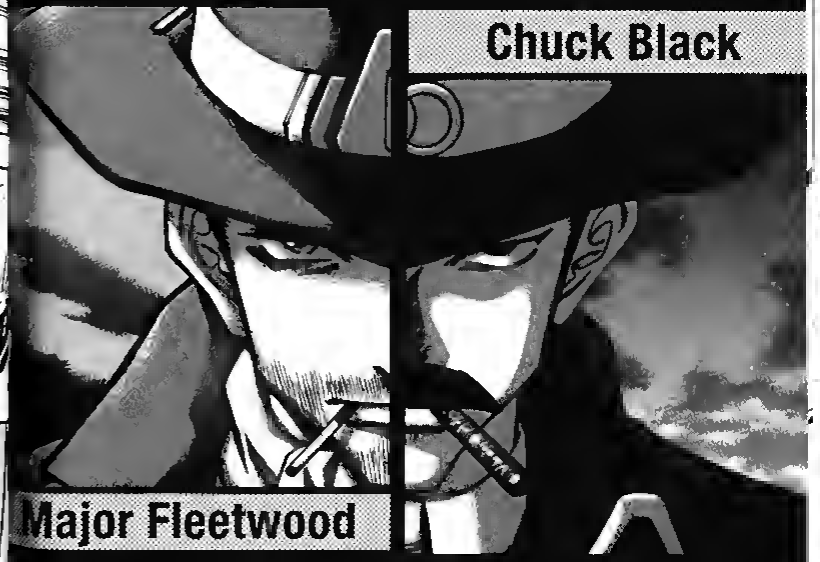


HMM...
GO, BOYS!
NICE LITTLE PLACE.
WELL, NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT.
LET'S GET TO WORK.
THEY'RE HERE.
...AND THAT'S WHY YOUR COOKING IS THE BEST IN THE WEST.
THEY CALL ME THE DOMESTIC GODDESS


WHAT'S THE SAFEST PART OF THE HOUSE?
THE BASEMENT, PROBABLY.
YOU SHOULD GO THERE. RIGHT NOW.
EEK!
BLAZES!
THEY'RE DOGS!



BLAZIN' BARRELS



YEE-HAW!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU ACTUALLY SAID "YARMINT."
WHERE ARE YOU VARMINTS HIDING?
KRGH!
YOU NARD!
DID YOU CALL ME A "NARD"?
ARGH!
PTOO! LOSER.

YO MAMA SMELLS LIKE POTATOES!

SHEESH.

YOU GUYS REALLY NEED TO WORK ON YOUR PATTER

OUCH.

GYAAA!!

!

HAH! TAKE THAT TO YOUR CHIROPRACTOR!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

...?
OKAY, I GET IT NOW
I'M SO TIRED OF STICK MEN LIKE YOU THINKING A GUN MAKES THEM A THREAT!
PWUH!
YOU'RE BARELY WORTH THE EFFORT!
UGH!
KRRGH!
YOU CAN START BEGGING FOR YOUR LIFE ANY TIME NOW.
NGH!
UNGAH!

HA HA. IT'S YOU WHO SHOULD BEG FOR MERCY.
HUH?!
ARGH!
...

...
YOU THE BOSS?
I S'POSE I SHOULD APOLOGIZE.
I WAS THINKIN' YOU ALL WERE A BUNCH OF TRASH.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
GODSMAN.
I'M DAVE MUSTANG. BUT EVEN IN YOUR BACKWARDS PART OF THE ARMY PEOPLE KNOW ME.
WE KNOW OUR TRAITORS.
SOME REUNION.
두다다다-
...
DON'T WORRY. I WON'T LET THEM LAY A HAND ON YOU.
OOH...
WHO RAISED THESE PEOPLE? THEY DON'T NEED TO DESTROY THE HOUSE.
...
I WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SEE THIS. YOU'RE A GUEST.

YOU'RE SO CALM!
HA! YOU ONLY LIVE ONCE.
WHAT AN OUTLOOK ON LIFE!

YOU'RE NOT HALF-BAD LOOKING.

WELL, YOU ARE! WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

...
WATCH YER MOUTH!

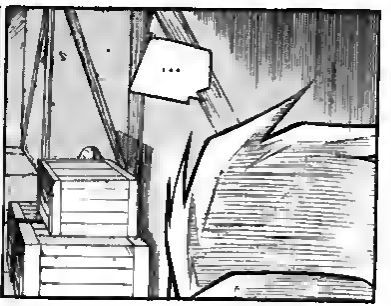
HM?...

I'M IN CHARGE HERE. WHO ARE YOU, YOUNG LADY?

HIDE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN HERE?
YOU PICKED THE MOST OBVIOUS PLACE TO HIDE, GIRLIE.

WE BOTH KNOW YOU DON'T REALLY CARE. I'M JUST GOING TO END UP KICKING YOUR BUTT ANYWAY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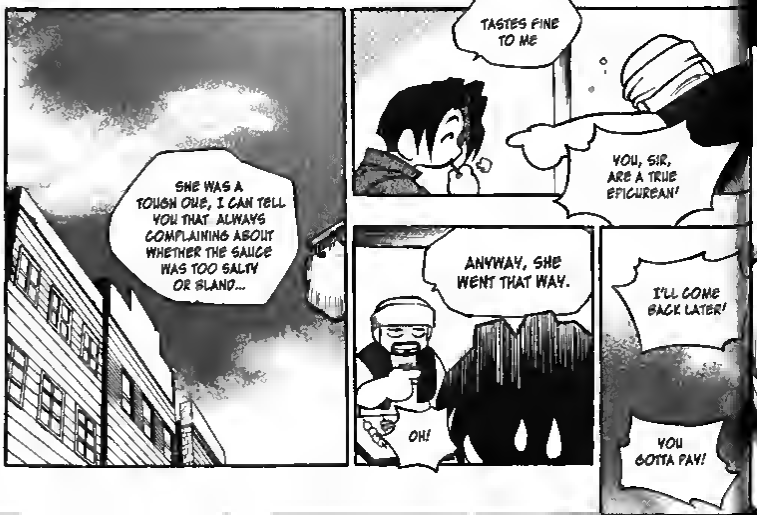
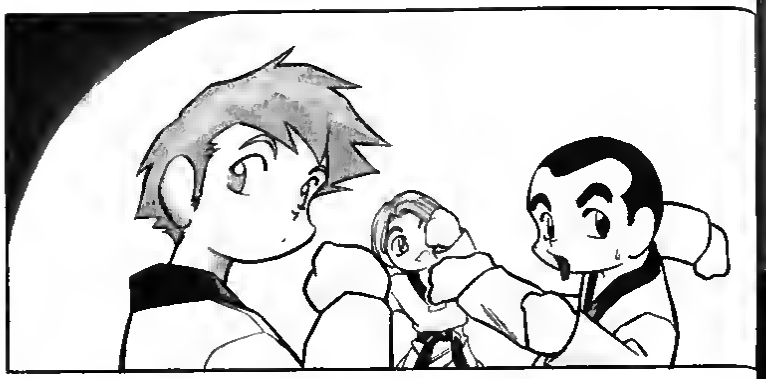
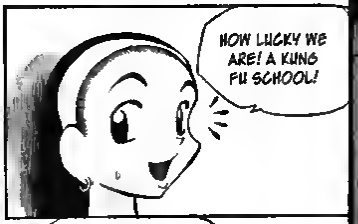
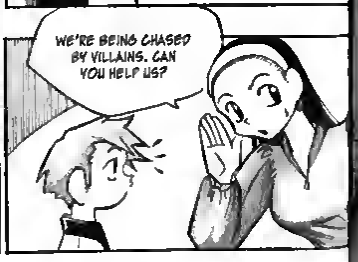

SHE WAS A TOUGH ONE, I CAN TELL YOU THAT ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT WHETHER THE SAUCE WAS TOO SALTY OR BLAND...
TASTES FINE TO ME
YOU, SIR, ARE A TRUE EPICUREAN!
ANYWAY, SHE WENT THAT WAY.
OH!
I'LL COME BACK LATER!
YOU GOTTA PAY!

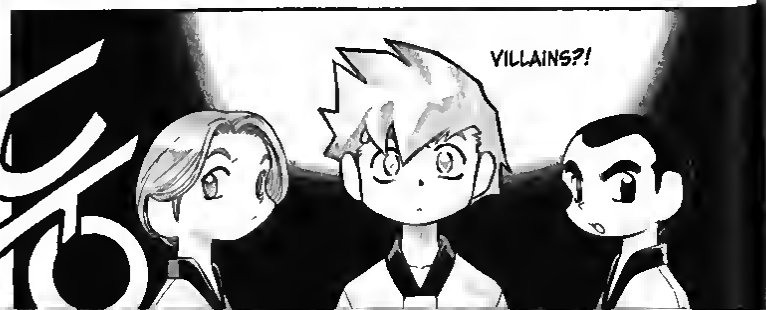
BLAZIN' BARRELS

Leanne McDuff




HOW LUCKY WE ARE! A KUNG FU SCHOOL!


WE'RE BEING CHASED BY VILLAINS. CAN YOU HELP US?


VILLAINS?!

THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL, UH, MILITARY MAN. YOU KNOW, FROM TV.

I'M SURE YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM!
YEAH!
WHO'S "MILITARY MAN"?

DARN SNEAKY LITTLE...

JUMP! I'LL CATCH YOU!
KYA!
COME ON, YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST TRUSTED ME.
I'M HEAVIER THAN YOU THINK.
HA! YOU CAN RUN BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!
SHUT UP!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE UP NOW?

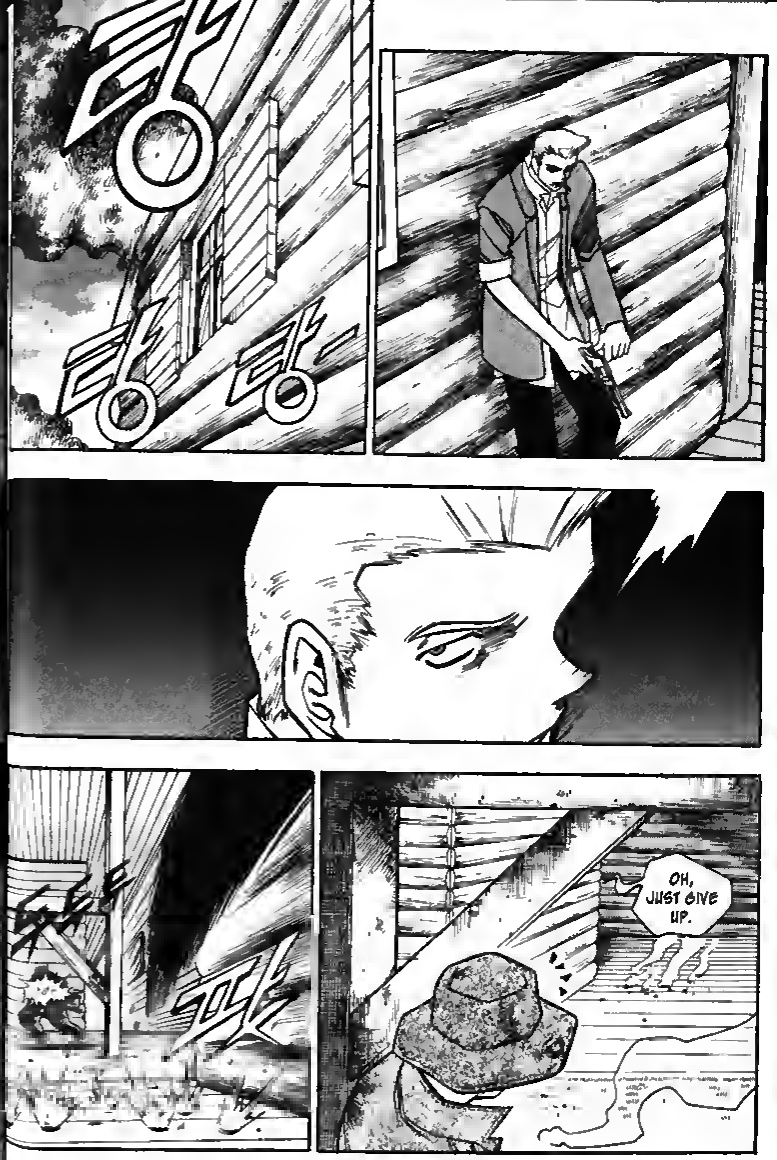
HYA!
HEH!
THERE'S NO RUSH LET'S HAVE SOME FUN FIRST...
IT'S YOUR FUNERAL.
DON'T KILL MILITARY MAN!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!
IS THIS SOME KI THING?
BWA HA HA! CARLOS, DIDJA HEAR THAT? SCARY!
SHUT UP, VILLAIN! MILITARY MAN IS A REAL HERO!
SHOW US WHAT YOU'VE GOT, IF YOU MUST

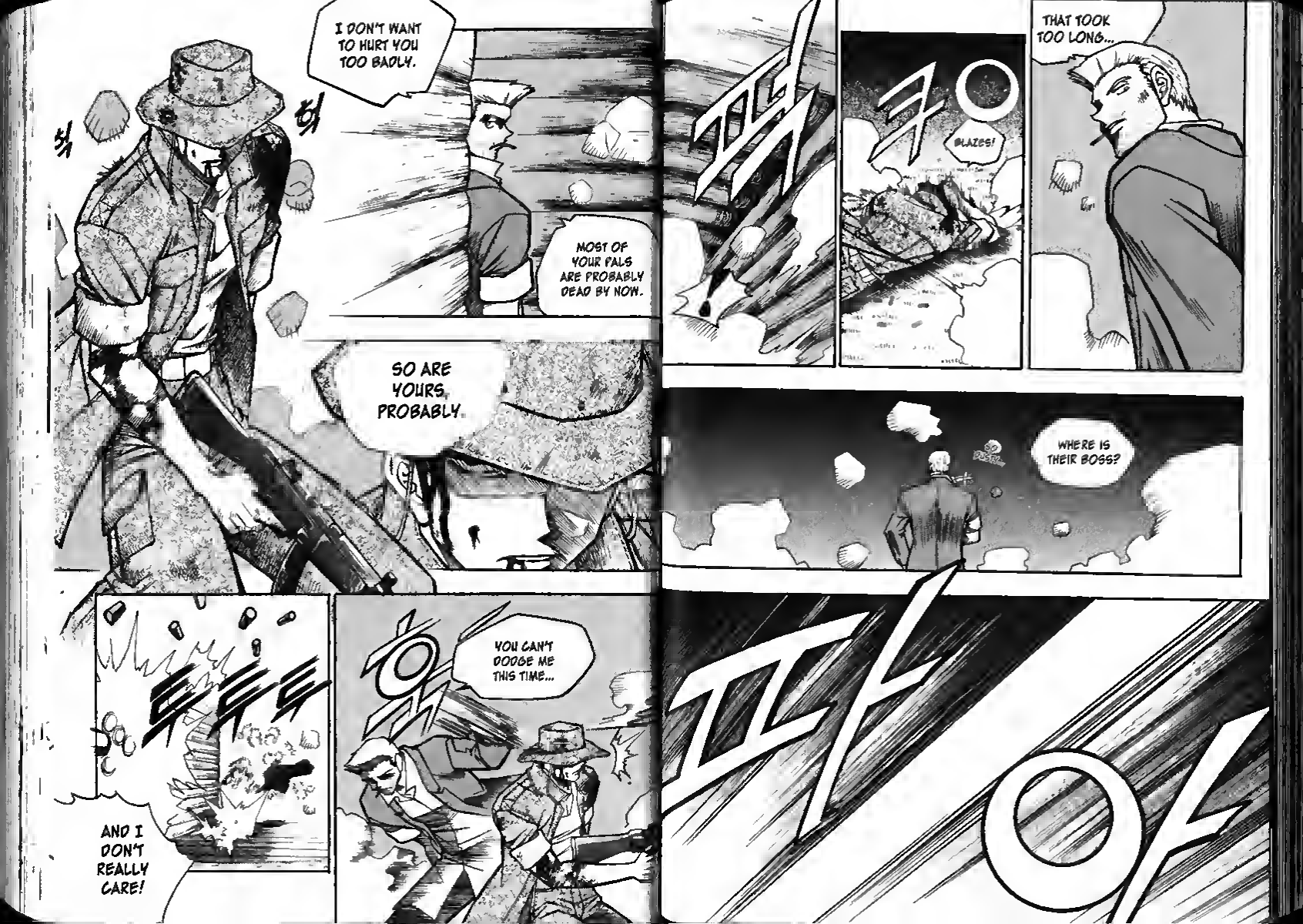
YOU EVER BEEN TO A FUNERAL, KID?
BWA HA...
CAN YOU CONTROL YOURSELF?!
...
...
BWA HA HA!
PATHETIC.
THAT'S ENOUGH TALK.
HERE I COME!
GACK!
WHAT?!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!

YOU NEED A WEAPON TO EVEN THE SCORE!
HA!
A WEAPON?
HYUP!
HYA!
IS THAT YOUR ONLY MOVE?

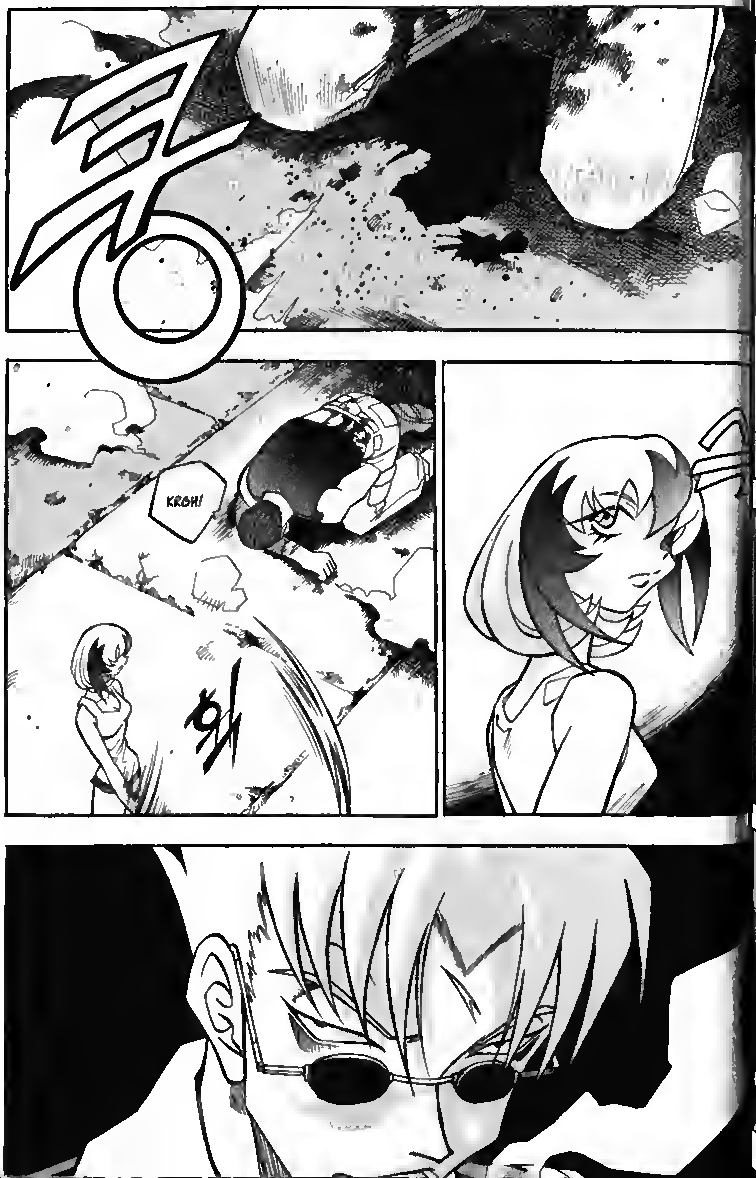
GOTCHA!
ARGH!
TOLD YOU...
I'VE HEARD OF YOU...

THE BOUNTY HUNTER WHO USES A RAPIER...
...LEANNE MCDUFF. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE JUST A KID.
I GUESS IT'S MY LUCKY DAY.
KILLING YOU WILL BE WORTH SOME DOUGH.


OH, JUST GIVE UP.


I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU TOO BADLY.
MOST OF YOUR PALS ARE PROBABLY DEAD BY NOW.
SO ARE YOURS, PROBABLY.
AND I DON'T REALLY CARE!
YOU CAN'T DODGE ME THIS TIME...
BLAZES!
THAT TOOK TOO LONG...
WHERE IS THEIR BOSS?

BLAZIN' BARRELS


KRSH!

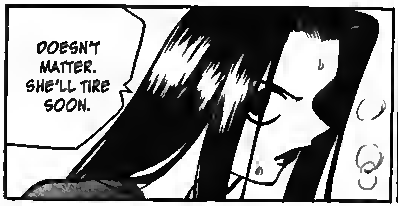
NOW THIS'S INTERESTING. YOU'RE A FAMOUS BOUNTY HUNTER? NOT TOO SHABBY FOR YOUR AGE.
I'M NOT MUCH YOUNGER THAN YOU.
TSK. CARLOS, YOU SAD SACK.
IT'S PEOPLE LIKE YOU THAT MAKE LITTLE GIRLS THINK THEY CAN JOIN THE ARMY WHATEVER NEXT?
SO YOU'RE A CHAUVINIST PIG ON TOP OF EVERYTHING?
I JUST DON'T LIKE SEEIN' PEOPLE IN THE MILITARY WHEN THEIR PLACE'S IN THE KITCHEN.
WHO'S HE TALKING ABOUT?
SEE HOW THEY BUNGLED SUCH A SIMPLE TASK?
THEIR INCOMPETENCE IS WHY I HAD TO COME ALL THE WAY OUT TO THE BOONIES.

IT'S SO ANNOYING.
AGH!

HYA!
HUP!
THWICK
EEP!
YOW!

IF I ONLY HAD MY WEAPONS!

SHE'S HOLDING OUT LONGER THAN I THOUGHT.

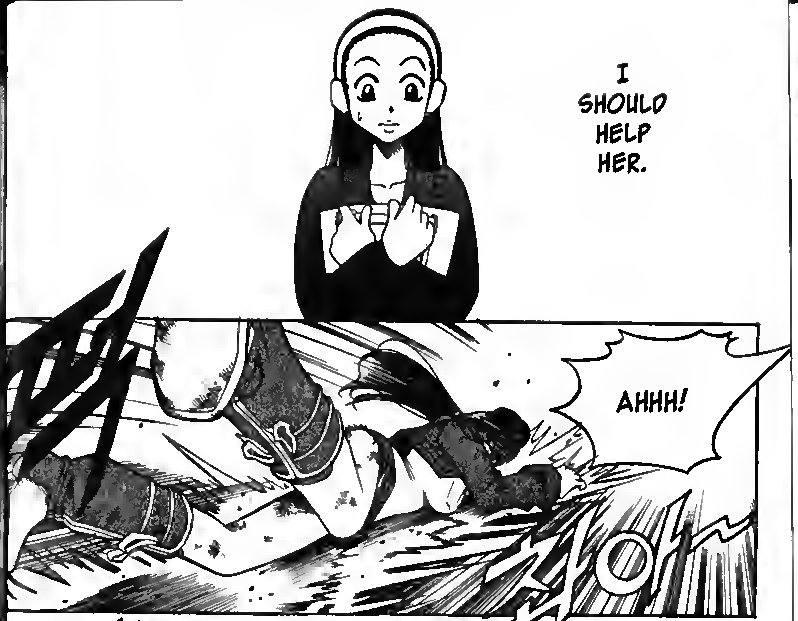

DOESN'T MATTER. SHE'LL TIRE SOON.

HYA!
...
HYA!

HYAH!

...

HYAA


I SHOULD HELP HER.
AHHH!

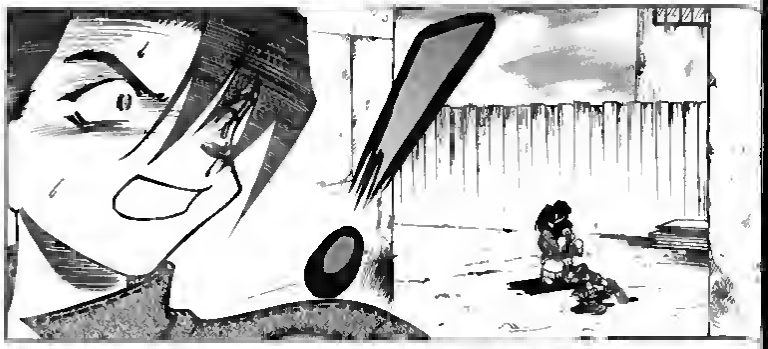
AH HA!

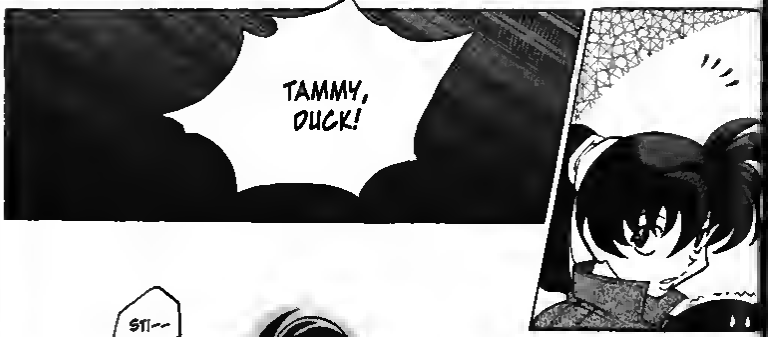
STOP IT!

ACK!
I'M A FLEETWOOD. TRY ME.
WHOA.
KNOCK IT OFF!
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'LL ASK.
I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T.
ANYWAY, ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THAT THING?
HN

KYAAAA!
HYAP!
URGH
GUH!

FREEZE!
GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL BREAK HER NECK. TAKE YOUR PICK!
NOW!
OKAY!
HOW IN THE WORLD AM I SUPPOSED TO FIND THEM?

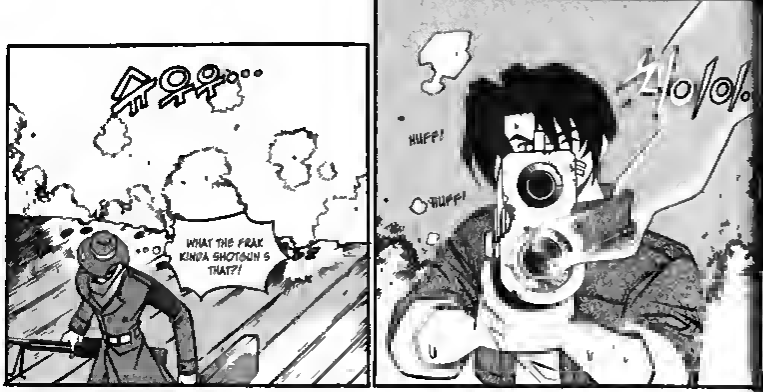


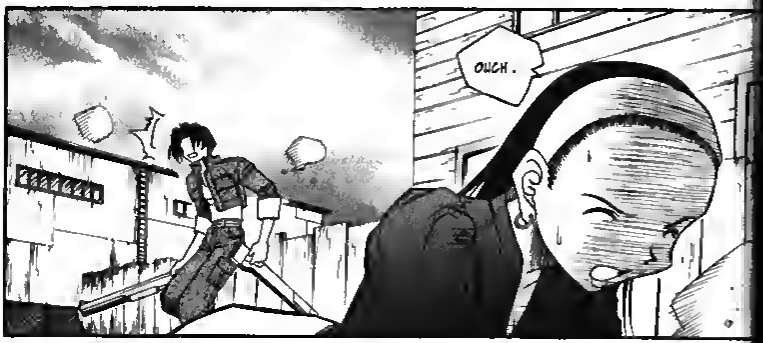


BLAZIN' BARRELS

Major Fleetwood

AAAH!
NOOO!


WHAT THE FRAK KINDA SHOTGUN'S THAT?!
HUFF!
HUFF!


OUCH.

YOU ALL RIGHT, SIS?!
YEP.
IT'S ONLY A SCRATCH, DON'T WORRY.
I THINK YOU SHOULD GO TO HER NOW...

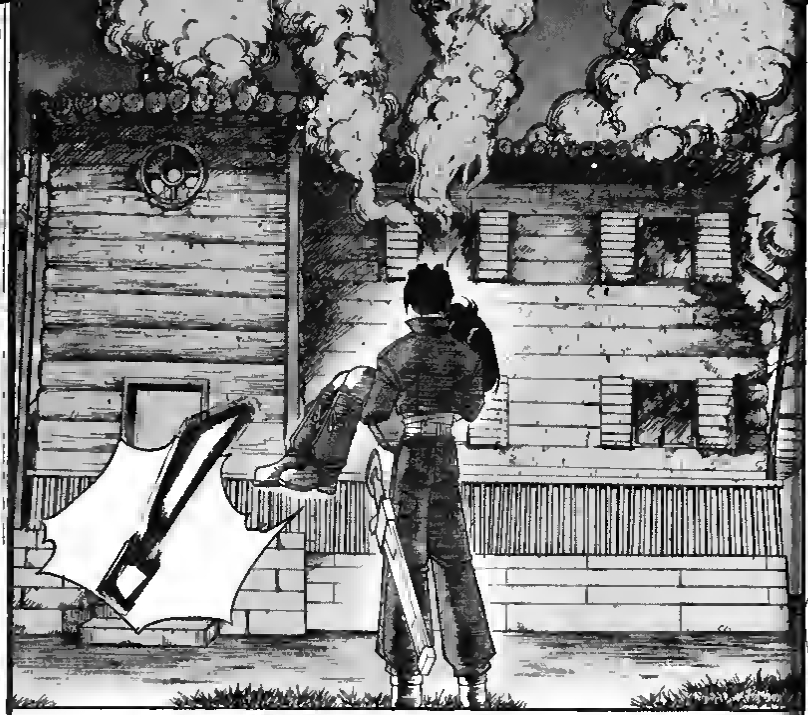
I WILL FIGHT.

I KNOW WHO BLOCKED THE WATER FLOW.
FANTASTIC TOY LAND
IT'S BLOCKED? IT DIDN'T JUST DRY OUT?

NOPE. THEY DELIBERATELY BLOCKED THE WATER TO MONOPOLIZE THE MARKET!
I DON'T GET IT.
...
DAD DIED TRYING TO STOP THEM

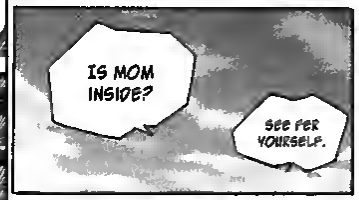
BUT IT'S STILL MINE. I'LL FIGHT THEM.
I'LL HELP YOU.
WHAT?
NO! IT'S NO PLACE FOR KIDS!
YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY AN ADULT YOURSELF.
SAY WHAT?!
MY MOM AND DAD PASSED AWAY. MARK JOINED THE ARMY. I'M ALL ALONE. MY GUARDIANS DON'T EVEN KNOW I RAN AWAY.
WELL, YOU'RE USELESS TO ME IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE A GUN!
?!
WOW!!
HOLY SMOKES!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?
IT'S MY DAD'S.

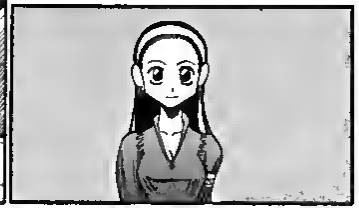
I LIKE THIS PLACE, TOO.
WELCOME BACK.
Y-YOU...
HEY!
SO I'LL HELP YOU OUT.
I'LL HELP YOU...

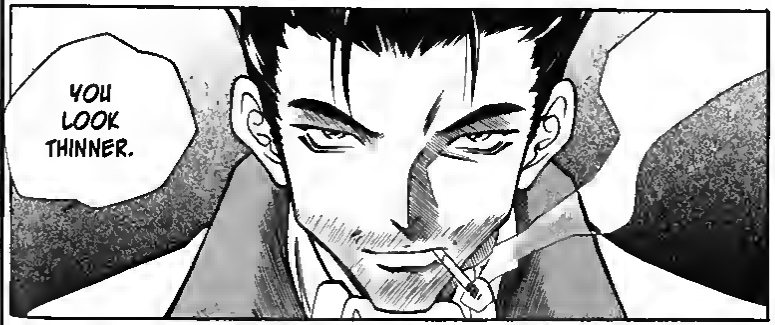


OH...
AT LEAST YOU'RE SOME USE IN A PINCH.
?!

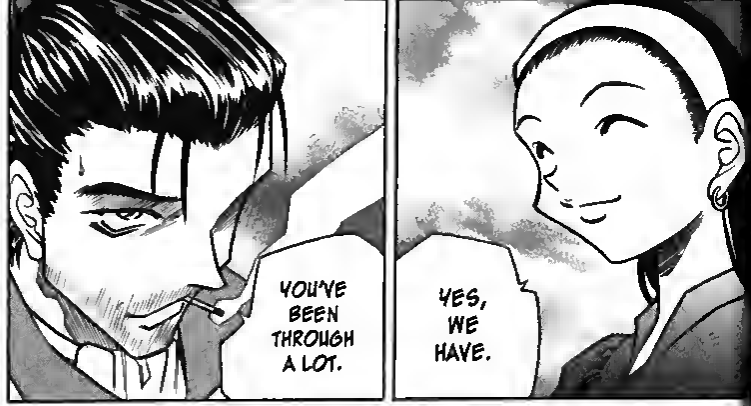
WATCH YOUR MOUTH, SON.


IS MOM INSIDE?
SEE FER YOURSELF.




YOU LOOK THINNER.

IT'S ALL THOSE HOT DINNERS I MISSED.
I GUESS.


YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT.
YES, WE HAVE.

COME ON, WE'VE GOT SOME CATCHING UP TO DO.
CAN'T WE JUST TALK HERE, JANICE?
ABSOLUTELY NOT

PUT ME DOWN! YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME!
HEY, NICE VIEW.

YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF.
I SAID I'M FINE!

YOU NEED TO REST FOR A WHILE. CAN YOU TAKE OFF YOUR BOOTS OR DO YOU NEED HELP?
OW!

SHOULD I TAKE THEM OFF FOR--
LEAVE ME ALONE!

KERETH... DIDN'T MAKE IT.

OH...
DUSTY AND RYAN DIDN'T SURVIVE, EITHER.

DON'T. THEY DIED AN HONORABLE DEATH.
YOU KNOW, YOUR FATHER SEEMS TO HAVE AN AMBITIOUS PLAN IN THE WORKS.
I THINK I KNOW WHAT IT IS.
ARE MY MOTHER AND LEANNE...?
THEY'RE SAFE. THE DUFF GOT A SCUFF, THOUGH.
"MOTHER, WHERE ARE YOU?"
I'M HERE!
THANKS SO MUCH, PATRICK AND BABE.
SURE.
BLAZIN' BARRELS
STING cont...

SO, WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
SEE BELOW IF YOU'RE INTERESTED.
TSK!
IS THAT IT? WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THAT ENERGY?
YOU DODGED IT.
I'M S'POSED TO BRING HER ALIVE, BUT..
..IT PROBABLY DON'T MATTER NONE IF SHE'S DEAD.

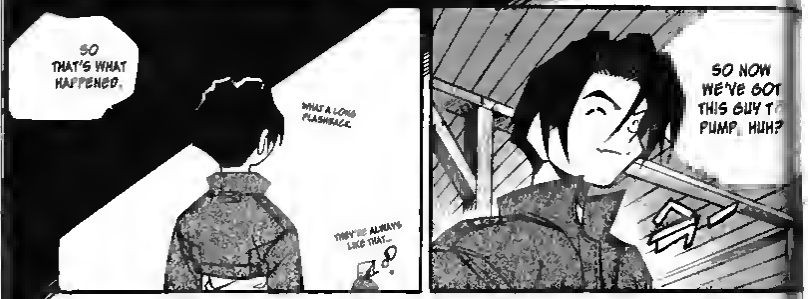
OOF!
JUST PATHETIC.
YOU HORRIBLE MAN!
I DON'T FANCY CARRYING YOUR BODY TO THE POLICE STATION.
IF YOU DO AS I SAY AND COME WITH ME, I WON'T KILL YOU
...
IF YOU GIVE HER UP, WE BOTH CAN GO HOME HAPPY.

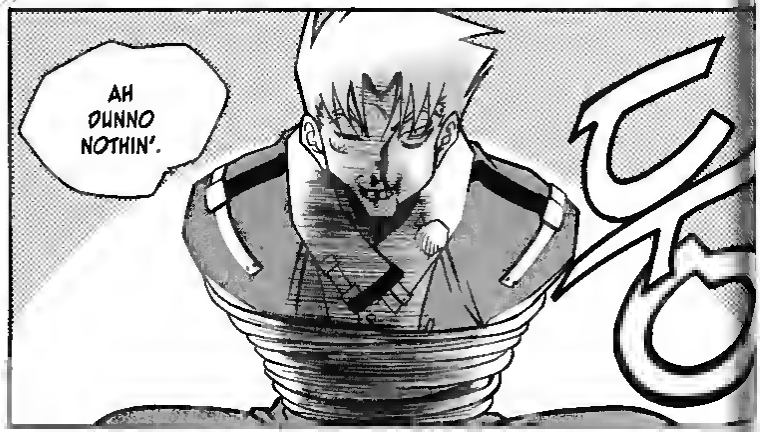
I WANT TO SEE HIM.
THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO KILLED MY SON.
IT'S BEEN SOME TIME, BUDDY.
YOU AIN'T MY "BUDDY."
AND IF YOU DON'T BACK AWAY FROM THE MISSUS, YOU'RE DEAD.
BWA HA! I CAN'T DO THAT.

I ADMIT IT.
YOU'RE STILL FAST. AT LEAST, FASTER THAN ME.
BUT NO ONE'S LIFE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN MINE

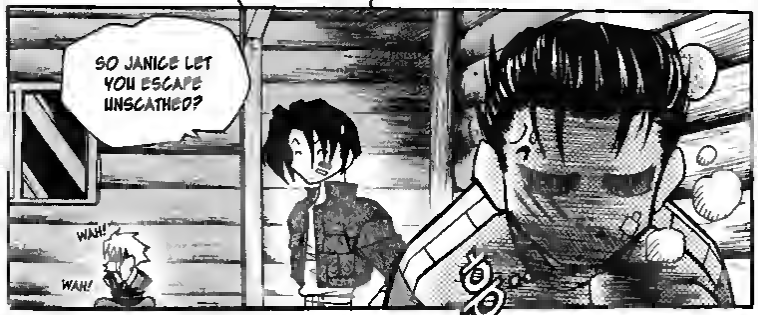
SEE? FEELS TERRIBLE, DON'T IT?
HUFF!
SEE YOU BACK AT THE BASE, BUDDY.
BWA HA HA-

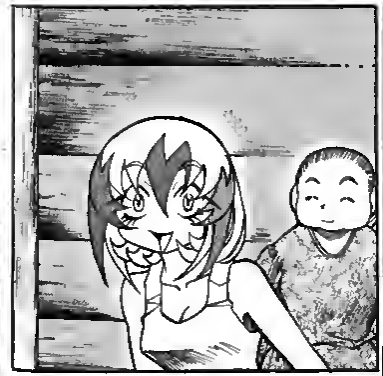
THWOCK
SLAP
UGH!
EEK!
ARGH!
BAM
POW


SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.
WHAT A LONG FLASHBACK.
THEY'RE ALWAYS LIKE THAT...
SO NOW WE'VE GOT THIS GUY T PUMP, HUH?

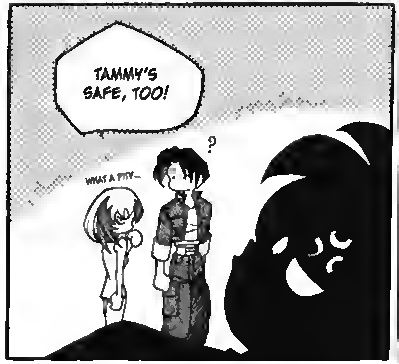

AH DUNNO NOTHIN'.

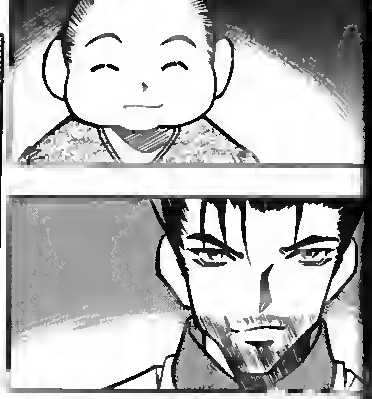
THEN I CAN RIP YOUR TONGUE OUT!
DON'T HIT ME!

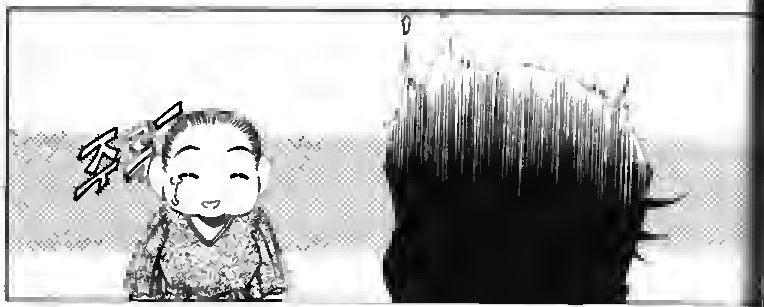

SO JANICE LET YOU ESCAPE UNSCATHED?
WAH!
WAH!

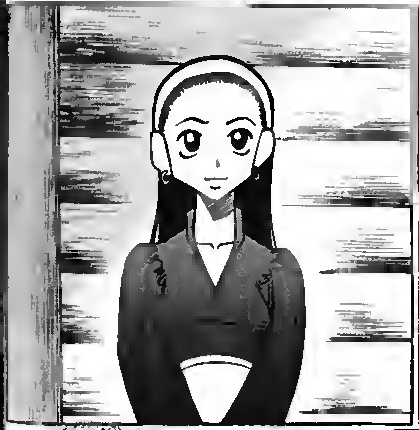


STINGY! I WAS ALMOST KILLED!
YEAH, YEAH. NICE JOB.


TAMMY'S SAFE, TOO!
WHAT A FITY—





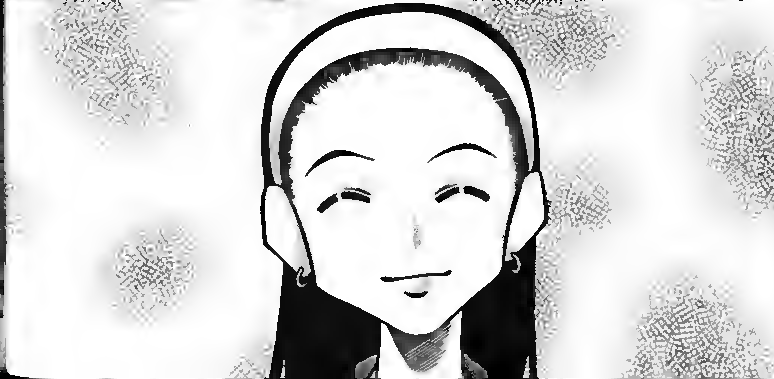


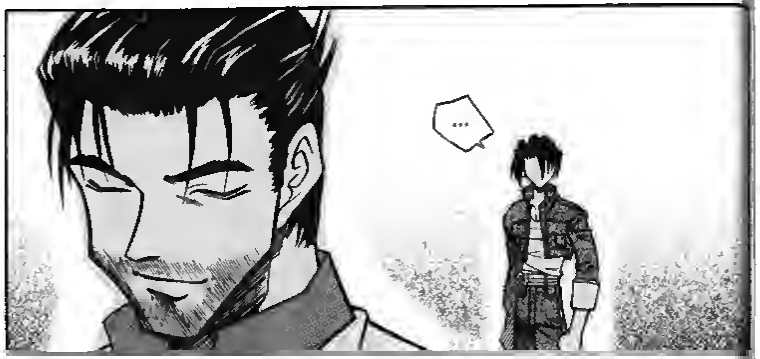
IT'S BEEN FAR TOO LONG.

AN OLD MAN LIKE ME WOULDN'T BE A BURDEN?

NOW YOU'VE GONE AND MADE MY LAURA CRY!
퍽
ARGH!
퍽
NOT STEPPIN' IN THERE.

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE AGAIN, ARE YOU?





BLAZIN' BARRELS

NEXT VOLUME

STING

LEANNE McDUFF

TAMMY

KISKE

There might not be any cowboye on the range, but there sure are Indiane! A chance encounter on a train brings Sting, Major Fleetwood and Leanne McDuff into contact with a brazen, talented young Indian who brandiehes a whip instead of a gun. He leade them to an Indian fortrees and to an old friend...Four Bears!

RANDOM
SCANS